

MS. Poetry 1881

Poems and Essays.

R. H. Nassau

1868 — 1870.

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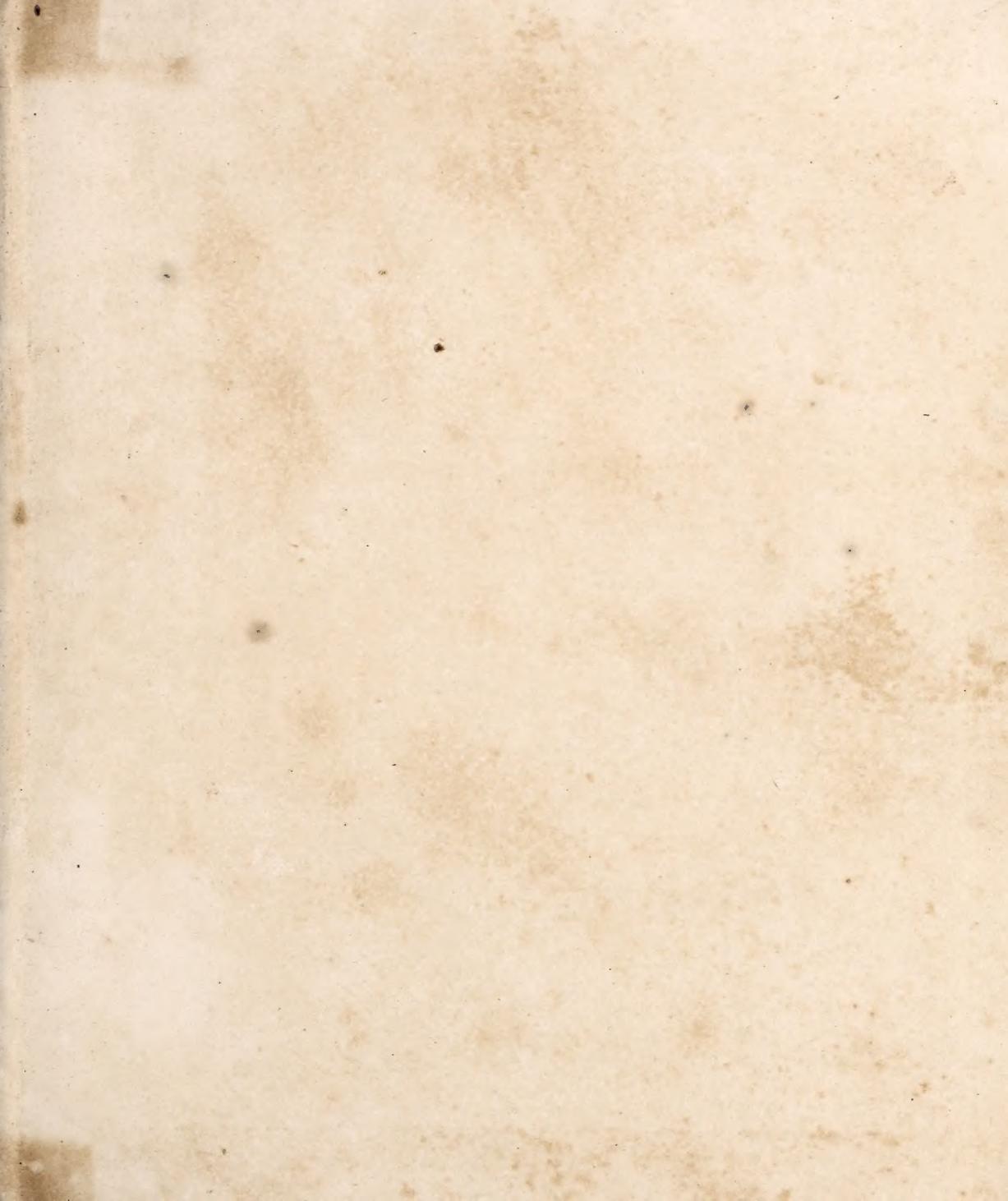
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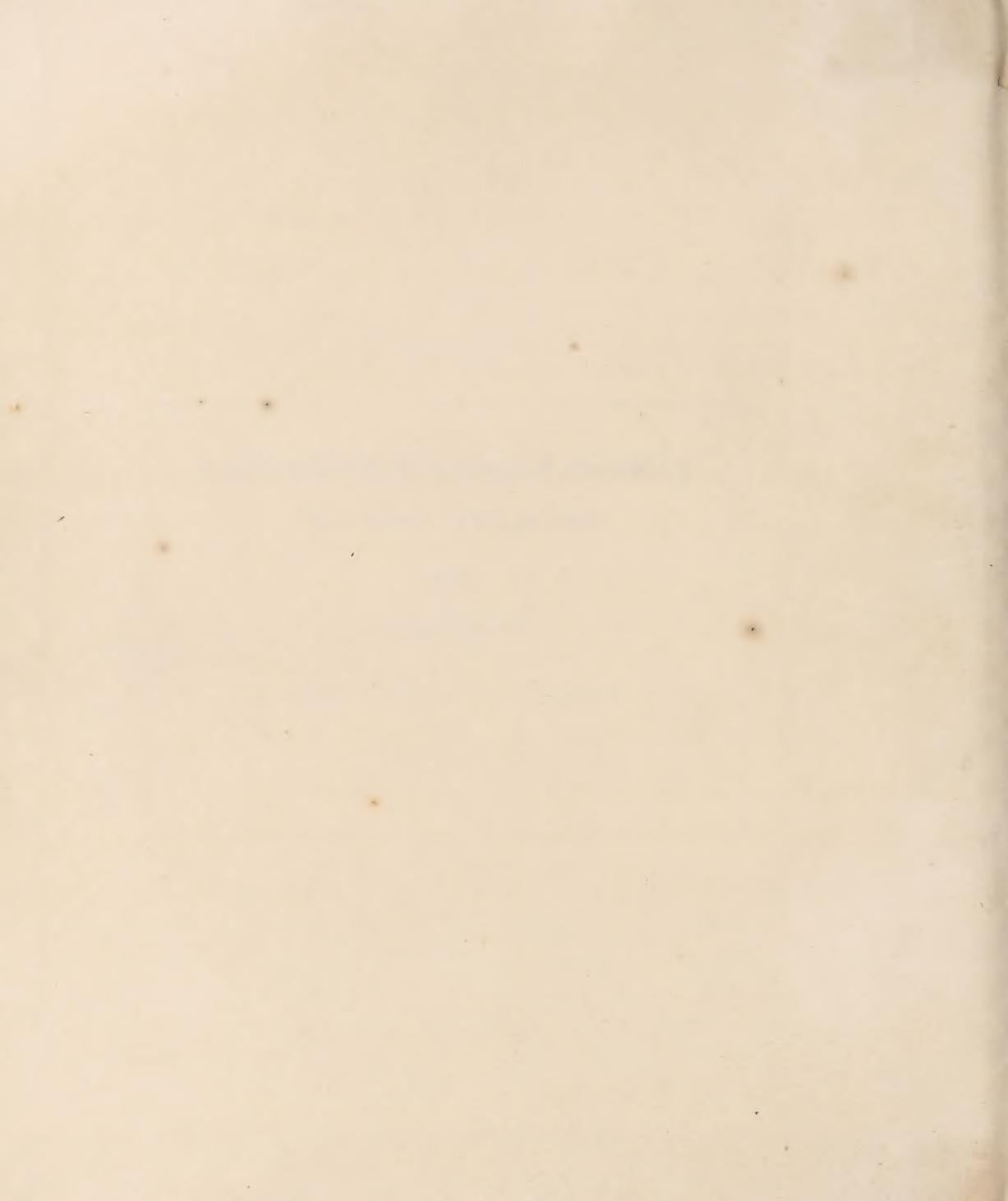


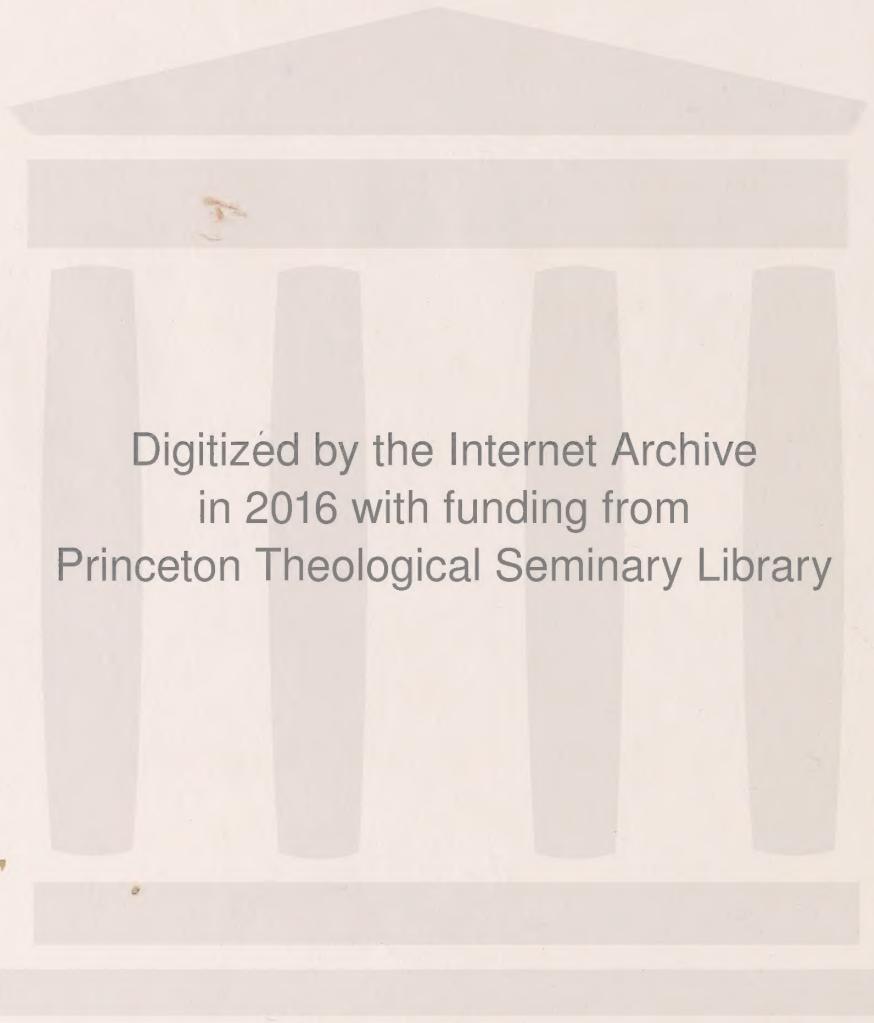
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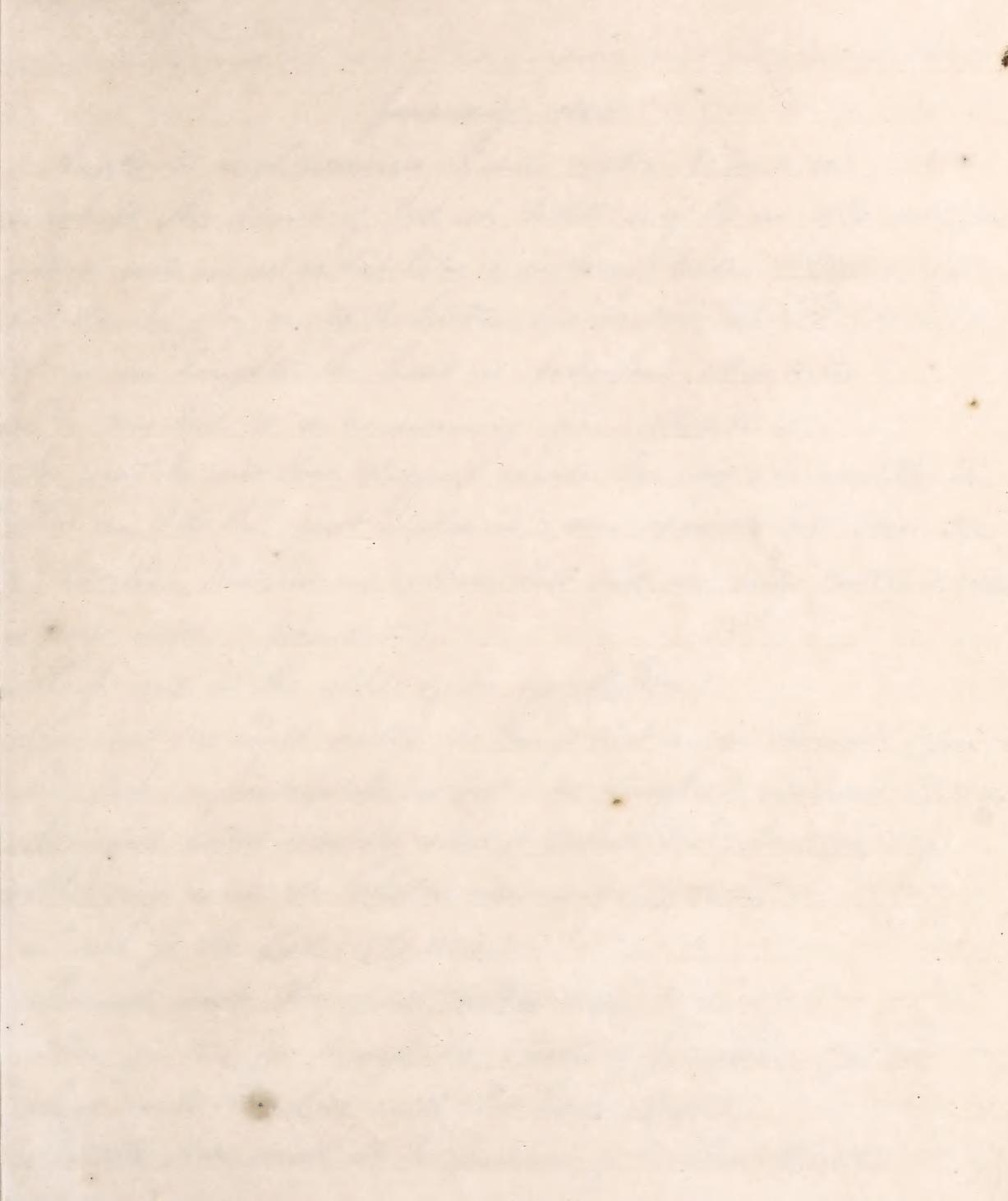
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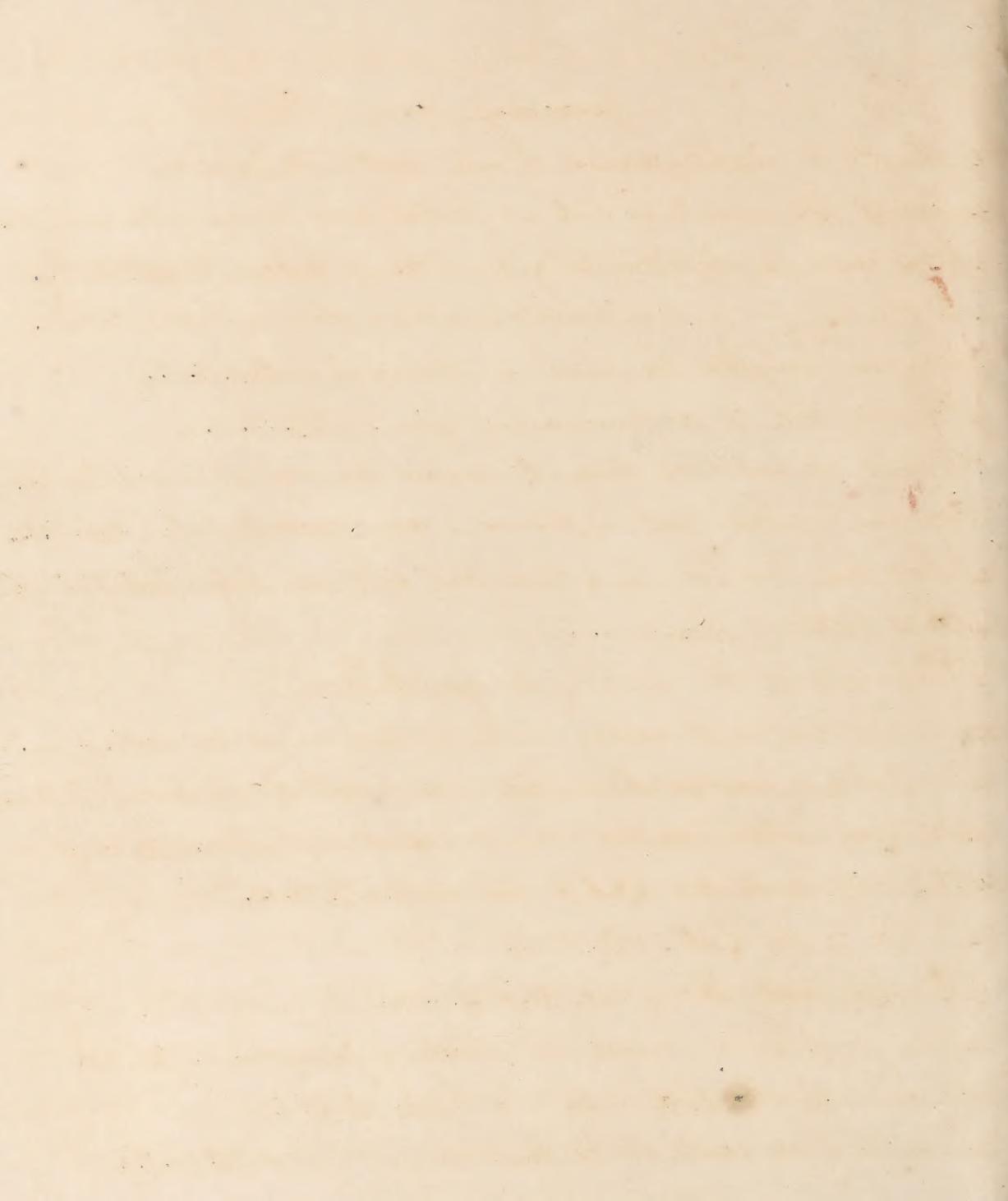
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[Essays and poems]

Robert Hamill ✓ Nassau







January. 1848.

1. Awake to righteousness & sin not. (1 Cor. 15.34).
2. Behold the Lamb of God wh. taketh away the sin of the world. (John 1.29).
3. Come unto me all ye that labor & are heavy laden. (Mat. 11.28).
4. Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders ^{among all} people. (Ps. 96.3).
5. Even in laughter the heart is sorrowful. (Prov. 14.13).
6. For our God is a consuming fire. (Heb. 12.29).
7. Go unto the ant thou sluggard consider her ways & be wise. (Prov. 6.6).
8. How can I do this great wickedness & sin against God. (Gen. 39.9).
9. I love them that love me & those that seek me early shall find me. (Matt. 7.7).
10. Jesus wept. (John. 11.35).
11. Keep me as the apple of the eye. (Ps. 17.8).
12. Love not the world neither the things that are in the world. (1 John. 2.15).
13. My flesh & my heart faileth but God is the strength of my heart. (Ps. 73.26).
14. Now Lord lettest thou thy servant depart in peace. (Lu. 2.29).
15. Oh! sing unto the Lord a new song. (Ps. 96.1).
16. Praise ye the Lord. (Ps. 148.1).
17. Quench not the spirit. (1 Thess. 5.19).
18. Run ye to & go through the streets of Jerusalem. (Jer. 5.1).
19. Sing unto the Lord with the harp. (Ps. 98.5).
20. Tremble thou earth at the presence of the Lord (Ps. 114.7).

21. Unless the Lord had been my help my soul had almost dwelt in silence (Ps. 94.12).
22. Fain is the help of many (Ps. 60.11).
23. Wine is a mocker strong drink is raging. (Prov. 20.1).
24.
25. Ye that love the Lord hate evil. (Ps. 97.10).
26. Zion heard & was glad. (Ps. 97.8).
27. Honor thy father and thy mother. (Mark. 7.10).
28. O give thanks unto the Lord. (Ps. 105.1).
29. O God why hast thou cast us off for ever! (Ps. 74.1).
30. A vine growth before him. (Ps. 97.3).
31. O Israel trust thou in the Lord. (Ps. 115.9).

February.

1. All we like sheep have gone astray. (Isai. 58.6).
2. Behold how good & how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity. (Ps. 133.1).
3. Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days. (Eccl. 11.1).
4. Deliver us from evil. (Mat. 6.13).
5. Every good & every perfect gift cometh from above. (James. 1.17).
6. Faith cometh by hearing. (Rom. 10.17).
7. Great is the Lord & greatly to be praised. (Ps. 48.1).
8. He that loveth pleasure shall be a poor man. (Prov. 21.17).

9. It is better to trust in the Lord than to place confidence in man. (Ps. 115.8.)
10. Jesus saith unto him, I am the way the truth & the life. (John. 14.6.)
11. Kiss the Son lest he be angry. (Ps. 2.12.)
12. Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? (Ps. 15.1.)
13. More to be desired are they than gold, yea than ^{much} fine gold. (Ps. 19.10.)
14. Now is the accepted time, behold now is the day of salvation. (2 Cor. 6.2.)
15. O come & let us sing unto the Lord. (Ps. 95.1.)
16. Poverty & shame shall be to him that refuseth instruction. (Prov. 13.18.)
17. Quit yourselves like men. (1 Sam. 4.9.)
18. Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth. (Ecc. 12.1.)
19. So teach us to number our days that we may apply our ^{heart} unto wisdom. (Ps. 90.12.)
20. The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him. (Ps. 34.7.)
21. Unto thee O Lord do we give thanks. (Ps. 75.1.)
22. Fain man would be wise. (Job. 11.12.)
23. What is man that thou art mindful of him? (Ps. 8.4.)
- 24.
25. Ye that fear the Lord trust in the Lord: he is their help & their shield. (Ps. 115.11.)
26. ^U
27. I love the Lord all ye: his saints. (Ps. 31.23.)
28. O Lord thou hast brought up my soul ^{from} the grave. (Ps. 30.3.7.)
29. O Lord our God, how excellent is thy name ^{in all} the earth. (Ps. 8.1.)

March.

1. And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water. (Ps. 13.1.)
2. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord. (Ps. 112.1.)
3. Can a man take fire in his bosom & his clothes not be burned? (Prov. 6.27.)
4. Delight is not seemly to a fool. (Prov. 19.10.)
5. Exalt ye the Lord our God. (Ps. 99.5.)
6. For such an high priest became us who is holy harmless & undefiled & separate from sinners. (Heb. 7.26.)
7. Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name. (Ps. 29.2.)
8. Honor & majesty are before him. (Ps. 96.6.)
9. If ye love me keep my commandments. (John. 14.15.)
10. Judge not that ye be not judged. (Matt. 7.1.)
11. Keep thy tongue from evil & thy lips from speaking guile. (Ps. 34.13.)
12. Like as a father pitieth his children so the Lord, ^{pitieth} them that fear him. (Ps. 103.13.)
13. Many seek the ruler's favor, but every man's judgment cometh from the Lord. (Prov. 29.26.)
14. Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us but unto thy name give glory. (Ps. 115.1.)
15. O come, let us worship & bow down. (Ps. 95.6.)
16. Pride goeth before destruction. (Prov. 16.18.)
17. Quicken me in thy righteousness. (Ps. 119.40.)
18. Rejoice in the Lord ye righteous. (Ps. 97.12.)
19. Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth. (Ps. 96.10.)
20. Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel & receive me to glory. (Ps. 73.24.)
21. Unto the upright there cometh light in the darkness. (Ps. 112.4.)

22. Verily I say unto you it shall be more tolerable for the ^{land of Sodom in the day of judgment than for that city.} city of Sodom in the day of judgment than for that city. (Mat. 11.24).
23. Whom have I in heaven but thee? (Psal. 73.25.).
- 24.
25. Your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, ^{walketh about seeking whom he may devour.} (1. Pet. 5.8.).
26. U
27. Who is God save the Lord. (2. Sam. 22.32.).
28. He that getteth wisdom loveth his own soul. (Prov. 19.8.).
29. He that is void of wisdom despiseth his neighbor. (Prov. 11.12.).
30. Hope deferred maketh the heart sick. (Prov. 13.12.).
31. He that walketh uprightly walketh surely. (Prov. 10.9.).

April.

1. All my works shall praise thee O Lord. (Psal. 145.10.).
2. But with the lonely is wisdom. (Prov. 11.2.).
3. Counsel in the heart of man is like deep waters. (Prov. 20.5.).
4. Draw nigh to God & he will draw nigh to you. (James 4.8.).
5. Every purpose is established by counsel. (Prov. 20.18.).
6. For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit & the Spirit ^{against} the flesh. (Gal. 5.17.).
7. God resisteth the proud but giveth grace unto the humble. (James 4.6.).
8. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures. (Psal. 23.2.).
9. It is sport to a fool to do mischief. (Prov. 10.23.).

- an ungodly
10. Judge me & God will plead my cause against ~~hatton~~. (Ps. 43.1.)
 11. Keep thy heart with all diligence. (Prov. 4.23.)
 12. Lying lips are abomination to the Lord. (Prov. 12.22.)
 13. Man is like to vanity. (Ps. 144.4.)
 14. No man cometh unto the Father but by me. (John. 14.6.)
 15. One generation shall praise thy works to another. (Ps. 145.4.)
 16. Pray without ceasing. (1.Thess. 5.17.)
 17. Quicken us and we will call upon thy name. (Ex. 80.18.1.)
 18. Rejoice with them that do rejoice. (Rom. 12.15.)
 19. Submit yourselves therefore to God. (James. 4.7.)
 20. The heart is deceitful above all things & desperately wicked. (Jer. 17.9.)
 21. Use hospitality one to another without grudging. (1.Pet. 4.9.)
 22. Tow & pay unto me and your God. (Ps. 76.11.)
 23. When pride cometh then cometh shame. (Prov. 11.2.)
 - 24.
 25. Yet man is born to trouble as the spark fly upward. (Job. 5.7.)
 26. Y
 27. What is man that thou art mindful of him? (Ps. 8.3.)
 28. The memory of the just is blessed but ^{the name of} the wicked shall rot. (Prov. 10.7.)
 29. He that is slow to wrath is of great understanding. (Prov. 14.29.)
 30. The wicked are like the troubled sea. (Isai. 57.20.)

May.

1. A just weight is his delight. (Prov. 11.1).
2. Bless the Lord O my soul. (Ps. 103.1).
3. Cease from anger & forsake wrath. (Ps. 37.8).
4. Deliver him from going down into the pit. (Job. 33.24).
5. Every prudent man dealeth with knowledge. (Prov. 13.16).
- *6. Give us this day our daily bread. (Mat. 6.11).
7. Hatred stirreth up strife but love covereth all sins. (Prov. 10.12).
8. It is joy to the just to do judgment. (Prov. 21.15).
9. Justice & judgment are the habitation of thy throne. (Ps. 89.14).
10. Knock, & it shall be opened unto you. (Mat. 7.7).
11. Let me die the death of the righteous. (Num. 23.10).
12. Mercy & truth preserve the King. (Prov. 20.28).
13. Not grudgingly or of necessity. (2 Cor. 9.7).
14. O magnify the Lord with me, & let us exalt his name together. (Ps. 34.3).
15. Prove all things, hold fast that which is good. (1 Thess. 5.21).
16. Quicken thou me in thy way. (Ps. 119.37).
17. Resist the devil & he will flee from you. (James 4.7).
18. Strait is the gate & narrow is the way which leadeth unto life. (Mat. 7.14).
- *19. Faithful is he that calleth you who also will do it. (1 Thess. 5.24).
20. The sorrow of the world worketh death. (2 Cor. 7.10).

21. Understanding is a well-spring of life. (Prov. 16.22.)
22. Truly I have cleansed my heart in vain & washed my hands in innocence. (Ps. 73.13.)
23. Wives submit yourselves unto your own husbands, ^{as is fit} in the Lord. (Col. 3.18.)
- 24.
25. Yet let no man strive w^t me reproach another. (Hos. 4.4.)
26. N
27. The fear of the Lord prolongeth days. (Prov. 10.27.)
28. A good man obtaineth favor of the Lord. (Prov. 12.2.)
29. The righteous shall never be removed. (Prov. 10.30.)
30. Abstrain from all appearance of evil. (1. Thess. 5.22.)
31. They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. (Isa. 40.31.)

June.

1. A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast. (Prov. 12.10.)
2. Blessed are they that mourn for they shall be comforted. (Matt. 5.4.)
3. Cast thy burden upon the Lord & he shall sustain thee. (Ps. 55.22.)
4. Despise not prophecies. (1. Thess. 5.20.)
5. Evil pursueth sinners. (Prov. 13.21.)
6. For a man's life consisteth not in the abundance ^{of the things which} he possesseth. (Matt. 5.9.)
7. Good understanding giveth favor. (Prov. 13.15.)
8. He that walketh uprightly walketh surely. (Prov. 10.9.)

9. It is honor for a man to cease from strife. (Prov. 20.3.)
10. Judah was his sanctuary & Israel his dominion. (Prov. 114.2.)
11. Know ye that the Lord is God. (Ps. 100.3.)
12. Live in peace. (2 Cor. 13.11.)
13. My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge. (Isa. 4.6.)
14. Nevertheless my lovingkindness will I not utterly take away from him. (Ps. 89.33.)
15. Open thou mine eyes that I may behold ^{equidistant things} out of thy law. (Ps. 119.18.)
16. Praise the Lord; praise ye the name of the Lord. (Ps. 135.1.)
17. Quicken me after thy lovingkindness. (Ps. 119.88.)
18. Rejoice evermore. (1 Thess. 5.16.)
19. Serve the Lord with gladness. (Ps. 100.2.)
20. The Lord knoweth how to deliver the godly out of temptation. (2 Pet. 2.9.)
21. Upon the wicked he shall rain snare, fire & brimstone. (Ps. 11.6.)
22. Visit me with thy salvation. (Ps. 106.4.)
23. Whoso mocketh the poor reproacheth his maker. (Prov. 17.5.)
- 24.
25. Ye fathers, provoke not your children to anger. (Eph. 6.4.)
26. My
27. A good tree can not bring forth evil fruit. (Matt. 7.18.)
28. The sting of death is sin. (1 Cor. 15.56.)
29. The wicked flee when no man pursueth. (Prov. 28.1.)
30. For whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth. (Hab. 12.6.)

July.

1. A friend loveth at all times. (Prov. 17. 17.)
2. Blessings are upon the head of the just. (Prov. 10. 6.)
3. Choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God. (Heb. 11. 25.)
4. Deceit is in the heart of them that imagine evil. (Prov. 12. 20.)
5. Excellent speech becometh not a fool. (Prov. 17. 7.)
6. For he maketh his sun to rise on the evil & on the good. (Mat. 5. 45.)
7. Good & upright is the Lord. (Ps. 25. 8.)
8. Neither shall there come but no farther. (Job. 38. 11.)
9. I am the door, by me if any man enter in ^{he shall} be saved. (John 10. 9.)
10. A wise son maketh a glad father. (Prov. 10. 1.)
11. If false witness shall not be unpunished. (Prov. 19. 5.)
12. Let mount Zion rejoice let the daughters of Judah, ^{be} glad. (Ps. 48. 11.)
13. Treasures of wickedness profit nothing. (Prov. 10. 2.)
14. All liars shall have their part in ^{take that burneth with fire} the brimstone. (Rev. 21. 8.)
15. Open rebuke is better than secret love. (Prov. 27. 5.)
16. Pleasant words are as honey-comb. (Prov. 16. 24.)
17. The tender mercies of the wicked are cruel. (Prov. 12. 10.)
18. Riches profit not in the day of wrath. (Prov. 11. 4.)
19. Speak not evil one of another. (James. 4. 11.)
20. The years of the wicked shall be shortened. (Prov. 10. 27.)

21. The wicked shall not inhabit the earth. (Prov. 10.20.)
22. The wise in heart shall be called prudent. (Prov. 16.21.)
23. Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth, take heed, lest he fall. (1.Cor. 10.12.)
24. A hypocrite with his mouth destroyeth his neighbor. (Prov. 11.9.)
25. An ungodly man diggeth up evil. (Prov. 16.27.)
26. Through the offense of one many are dead. (Rom. 5.15.)
27. He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty. (Prov. 16.32.)
28. The righteous are bold as a lion. (Prov. 28.1.)
29. The bread of deceit is sweet to a man. (Prov. 20.17.)
30. For the Lord loveth a cheerful giver. (2.Cor. 9.7.)
31. The words of a tale bearer are as wounds. (Prov. 18.8.)

August.

1. And sendeth his rain on the just & on the unjust. (Matt. 5.45.)
2. Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly. (Ps. 111.)
3. Deliver me from secret faults. (Ps. 19.12.)
4. There is none upon earth that I desire beside Thee. (Ps. 73.25.)
5. Every day will I bless Thee. (Ps. 145.2.)
6. For wisdom is better than rubies. (Prov. 8.11.)
7. God judgeth the righteous. (Ps. 7.11.)
8. He that soweth to his own lust, changeth not. (Ps. 15.4.)

9. In thy presence is fullness of joy. (Ps. 16.11.)
10. I / res is partner with a fool hateth his own soul. (Prov. 29.24.)
11. With an upright man thou wilt show thyself upright. (Ps. 18.25.)
12. Let all your things be done with charity. (1 Cor. 16.14.)
13. For thou wilt save the afflicted people. (Ps. 18.27.)
14. He that doth these things shall never be moved. (Ps. 15.5.)
15. O give thanks unto the Lord. (Ps. 105.1.)
16. Precept upon precept, line upon line. (Isai. 28.10.)
17. The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places. (Ps. 16.6.)
18. Reprove not a scioner lest he hate thee. (Prov. 9.8.)
19. Salvation belongeth unto the Lord. (Ps. 3.8.)
20. They have all gone aside, they are altogether become filthy. (Ps. 14.3.)
21. The mouth of a righteous man is a well of life. (Prov. 10.11.)
22. Vanity of vanities saith the Preacher all is vanity. (Eccle. 12.8.)
23. Why do the heathen rage & the people imagine a vain thing. (Ps. 2.1.)
24. The heavens declare the glory of God.
25. Ye can not drink the cup of the Lord & the cup of devils. (1 Cor. 10.21.)
26. The righteous God trieth the hearts & reins. (Ps. 7.8.)
27. He that soweth ^{righteousness} shall reap ^{righteousness}. (Prov. 22.8.)
28. The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise. (Ps. 19.7.)
29. The just walketh in his integrity. (Prov. 20.7.)
30. Then shall the dust return to the Earth as it was. (Eccle. 12.7.)
31. The words of the wise are as goads. (Eccle. 12.11.)

September.

1. And he rode upon a cherub & did fly. (Ps. 18.12.)
2. Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven. (Ps. 32.1.)
3. For Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell. (Ps. 16.11.)
4. Day unto day uttereth speech & night unto night ^{sheweth} knowledge. (Ps. 19.2.)
5. Fear God & keep his commandments, ^{for this is the} whole duty of man. (Ecccl. 12.13.)
6. For the righteous Lord loveth righteousness. (Ps. 11.7.)
7. God is angry with the wicked every day. (Ps. 7.11.)
8. Hide me under the shadow of thy wings. (Ps. 17.8.)
9. It is appointed unto men once to die. (Hab. 9.17.)
10. The law of the Lord is perfect converting the soul. (Ps. 19.7.)
11. Their throat is an open sepulchre. (Ps. 5.9.)
12. Love worketh not ill to his neighbour. (Rom. 13.10.)
13. Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron. (Ps. 2.9.)
14. The wicked shall be turned into hell. (Ps. 9.17.)
15. Out of the mouth of babes & sucklings thou hast ^{ordained} strength. (Ps. 8.2.)
16. Praise the Lord; blessed is the man that feareth the Lord. (Ps. 112.1.)
17. The words of the Lord are pure words. (Ps. 12.6.)
18. Righteousness delivereth from death. (Prov. 10.2.)
19. Serve the Lord with fear. (Ps. 2.11.)
20. The Lord knoweth the way of the righteous. (Ps. 1.6.)

21. He wicked in his pride doth persecute the poor. (Ps. 10.2.)
22. The fool hath said in his heart there is no God. (Ps. 14.1.)
23. With the merciful thou wilt show thyself merciful. (Ps. 18.25.)
24. There is none that doth good no not one. (Ps. 14.3.)
25. He that walketh uprightly & walketh righteousness. (Ps. 15.2.)
26. Their crowns shall be multiplied. ^{after another} That hasten ^a God. (Ps. 16.4.)
27. For the Kingdom is the Lord's. (Ps. 22.28.)
28. The meek shall eat & be satisfied. (Ps. 22.26.)
29. The firmament sheweth his handy work. (Ps. 19.1.)
30. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want. (Ps. 23.1.)

October.

1. And as ye would that men should do unto you do ye also ^{to them} likewise. (Luca. 6.31.)
2. Behold the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him. (Ps. 33.18.)
3. Create in me a clean heart O God. (Ps. 51.10.)
4. Depart from evil & do good, seek peace, & pursue it. (Ps. 34.14.)
5. Evil shall slay the wicked. (Ps. 34.21.)
6. For he knoweth the secret of the heart. (Ps. 44.21.)
7. The earth is the Lord's & the fulness thereof. (Ps. 24.1.)
8. He breaketh the bow & cutteth the spear in sunder. (Ps. 4.6.9.)
9. It is good for a man that he bear the yoke in his youth. (Exodus. 3.17.)

10. For thy loving-kindness is before mine eyes. (Ps. 26. 8.).
11. The voice of the Lord is upon the waters. (Ps. 29. 3.).
12. Lead me to the rock that is higher than I. (Ps. 61. 2.)
13. My soul shall make her boast in the Lord. (Ps. 54. 2.)
14. The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire. (Ps. 29. 7. 1.)
15. Owe no man anything. (Rom. 13. 8.).
16. For his anger endureth but for a moment. (Ps. 30. 5.).
17. The wicked watcheth the righteous & seeketh to slay him. (Ps. 37. 32.)
18. Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. (Ex. 20. 8.).
19. Sacrifice & offering thou didst not desire. (Ps. 40. 6.).
20. The Lord preserveth the faithful. (Ps. 31. 23.).
21. The wicked boroweth & payeth not again. (Ps. 37. 21.).
22. The word of the Lord is right. (Ps. 33. 4.).
23. Wealth gotten by vanity shall be diminished. (Prov. 13. 11.).
24. By the word of the Lord were the heavens made. (Ps. 33. 6.).
25. There is a river whose streams shall make glad the city of God. (Ps. 46. 4.).
26. He maketh wars to cease unto the ends of the earth. (Ps. 46. 9.).
27. The sacrifices are a broken spirit (Ps. 51. 17.).
28. Bloody & deceitful men shall not live out half their days. (Ps. 55. 23.).
29. Be not weary in well-doing. (2. Thess. 2. 13.).
30. Be thou exalted & lord above the heavens. (Ps. 57. 5.).
31. Be content with such things as ye have. (Heb. 13. 5.).

November.

1. A false balance is abomination to the Lord. (Prov. 11.1.)
2. Blessed is the Lord who daily loadeth us with benefits. (Ps. 68.19.)
3. Children obey your parents in the Lord. (Eph. 6.1.)
4. Deliver me O Lord from mine enemies. (Ps. 143.9.)
5. The righteous shall be glad in the Lord. (Ps. 64.10.)
6. In God will save Zion ^{will} build up the cities of Judah. (Ps. 69.35.)
7. God is a refuge for us. (Ps. 62.8.)
8. He that longeth another hath fulfilled the law. (Rom. 13.8.)
9. If I regard iniquity in my heart the Lord will ^{not} hear me. (Ps. 66.18.)
10. The righteous hath hope in his death. (Prov. 14.32.)
11. He that is our God is the God of salvation. (Ps. 65.20.)
12. Let the people praise thee O Lord. (Ps. 67.3.)
13. They that are far from thee shall perish. (Ps. 73.27.)
14. Thy way is in the sea & thy path in the great waters. (Ps. 77.19.)
15. O Lord why hast thou cast us off for ever. (Ps. 74.1.)
16. The way of transgressors is hard. (Prov. 13.15.)
17. Thou shalt not steal. (Ex. 20.15.)
18. For we walk by faith not by sight. (2 Cor. 5.7.)
19. Surely the wrath of man shall praise thee. (Ps. 76.10.)
20. The mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped. (Ps. 63.11.)

21. Unto God the Lord belong the issues from death. (Ps. 68. 20.)
22. Follow peace with all men. (Heb. 12. 14.)
23. Wise men lay up knowledge. (Prov. 10. 14.)
24. There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God. (Heb. 4. 9.)
25. He is mighty in strength & wisdom. (Job. 36. 5.)
26. The works of his hand are verity & judgment. (Ps. 111. 7.)
27. The Lord is slow to anger & great in power. (Nahum. 1. 3.)
28. It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed. (Lam. 3. 22.)
29. And I will put my spirit within you. (Ezek. 36. 27.)
30. I will heal their backsliding; I will love them freely. (Hos. 14. 4.)

December.

1. As for the wickedness of the wicked he shall not fall thereby in the day that he treadeth from his wickedness. (Ezek. 33. 12.)
2. Bless the Lord O my soul & forget not all his benefits. (Ps. 103. 2.)
3. He will teach us of his ways, & we will walk in his paths. (Mic. 4. 2.)
4. He retaineth not his anger forever because ^{he delighteth} in mercy. (Mic. 7. 18.)
5. Sanctify ye a fast, call a solemn assembly. (Joel. 1. 14.)
6. For the Lord will not cast off for ever. (Lam. 3. 31.)
7. God will bring every work into judgment with every ^{secret} thing. (Eccl. 12. 14.)
8. He knoweth our frame he remembreth that we are dust. (Ps. 103. 14.)

9. If any man love God the same is known of him. (1 Cor. 8.3.)
10. Blow ye the trumpet in Zion. (Jud. 2.1.)
11. Seek ye the Lord & ye shall live. (Amos. 5.6.)
12. Lie not one to another. (Col. 3.9.)
13. Therefore the prudent shall keep silence in that time. (Amos 5.13.)
14. All thy billows & thy waves passed over me. (Jonah. 2.3.)
15. They that are born lying vanity forsake their own mercy. (Ps. 104.28.)
16. Wherewith shall a young man cleanse his way? (Ps. 119.9.)
17. The Lord is high above all nations. (Ps. 113.4.)
18. Redeeming the time because the days are evil. (Eph. 5.16.)
19. Seek good & not evil that ye may live. (Amos. 5.14.)
20. Thou art of purer eyes than to behold evil & canst not ^{look on} siniquity. (Hab. 1.13.)
21. The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting. (Ps. 108.17.)
22. A man's pride shall bring him low. (Prov. 29.23.)
23. When my father & mother forsake me then the Lord ^{I will take} me up. (Ps. 27.10.)
24. God shall bless us & all the ends of the earth shall fear him. (Ps. 67.7.)
25. It is not good to have respect of persons in judgment. (Prov. 24.23.)
26. Take us the foxes the little foxes that spoil our vines. (Cant. 2.15.)
27. Who is this war - killeth forth as the morning. (Cant. 6.10.)
28. Beloved, a King shall reign in righteousness. (Isai. 32.1.)
29. Thine eyes shall see the King in his beauty. (Isai. 33.17.)
30. Be not a terror unto me thou art my hope in ^{the} day of trouble. (Jer. 17.17.)
31. Beware lest what doth the watch of the Lord deceiptfully. (Isai. 46.10.)

For an Album.

(Miss Eleanor Webb and her two sisters.)

Like the breath of living flowers,-
 Like the tinted light of stars,-
 Like the lark's song in the hours
 Ere day heat the dew-drop morn,
 Is a life with gentle friends
 Where true friendship sweetens bards.

But when parted from their number,
 Wandering from them lone & far,
 How will duty wake life's slumber,
 And its painted visions mar!
 Gone the flower, the star, the lark!
 Ah me! how the world grows dark!

No! - stars shine even though unseen;
 No! - flowers sweetly breathe though dead;
 No! - the lark sings yet, I ween,
 When its disappeared o'erhead.
 And I'll think I hear, feel, see,
 Though they lost forever be.

Phila. March 1861.

Two Years, or
The Theological Horse-thieves, a story of a
stolen horse.

You wonder that two Theological students should become
obnoxious to the law pertaining to horse-stealing; a crime
whose penalty in the delightfully uncivilized borders of Mission
and town, consists of a combination of a hempen cord and
the nearest tree. At various times in our mortal existence
we have been in painful states of suspense, but never had
we expected to come so near the state as induced by the
infliction of the aforementioned penalty.

But to tell the truth, the case was not so bad as all this may
sound. Our lives were not in danger, nor were we formally
prosecuted in a legal court, but a horse being found in
our possession, the ownership of which was claimed by another
person, our fair characters temporarily were stained with
the imputation of horsestealing. To two sensitive young
gentlemen, such an imputation possessed its full share
of disagreeability.

I will not now
describe, much less enter into a minute detail of the
illustrious pachyderm which with ourselves was
implicated in the case. Suffice it to say that the name

of this venerable beast was Buccephalus, & that to him was accorded the honor & privilege of transporting our physical corporeities & personal goods & effects, during the summer of 1857, over "Platte & Buchanan Counties Mo. & the adjacent parts of Kansas."

In view of a more expeditious & successful prosecution of our colporteur work than was presented by the slow & laborious mode of pedal progression, we purchased at Independence a wagon & a horse, & saddled him with the abovementioned cognomen. With him we for two months pursued the even tenor of our way (as far as was consistent with the stumps & inconsistent mud of western sylvan "cuts") &, happy & blest in the pursuit of our humble duty, had reached the flourishing town of "St Jo".

On arriving at any town it was our constant practice to separate; we might then be seen, one of us promenading the streets alleys & courts of the town with a basket of books slung affectionately on his arm, the other peregrinating the vicinity for a few miles around with our horse & "avalanche" (democratic for ambulance). At this particular town of St Joseph it was my friend's turn to peregrinate, & my own turn to perambulate.

It was a fine morning in the early part of July, when with well-filled basket I had said good-bye to my companion of travel, not expecting to see him for a week; & he had sallied out to the surrounding country, Cephalus rising from his usual pace to a jog ^{with} which he occasionally favored us; said jog was perfectly inde-scribable, - it was a jog sui generis. After a successful morning's work, when I returned at dinner time to the house of the gentleman, to the enjoyment of whose hospitality we had been invited, you will imagine my surprise at beholding my companion there! His presence of course required an explanation. That explanation was short & sufficiently surprising.

In driving through a street on his way out of the town, a man (whom I shall call A -) had sprung up from the side-walk, where he had been sitting "loafing" with a number of other men; & running into the street had seized our "critter" by the head, claiming that "that horse" was his. My friend told me he was unable to comprehend the nature of the claim until it had been several times asserted, each assertion being emphasized & enforced by various profane

expletions. Though his situation was really a painful one, I could not refrain from laughing at the comical expression of sublime astonishment that must have overspread his features when suddenly flashed upon him the appreciation of the fact that he stood in the position of a horse-thief.

Almost every honest man's eye is his own vindication, & therefore my friend was soon able to satisfy A. that he had come by the horse honestly. Though satisfied about that, A. still insisted that we had been deceived, that the horse had been stolen from him by some one else, - that it was his, & that twenty men in the street would swear that as a fact for him. (More than that number had by this time gathered about my unfortunate friend, each chuckling at the thought that at least one scamp had finally been caught.)

We were in his power; he had the best side of the question; so as my friend could not prove a negative, he agreed that our Ceph should be placed temporarily in a livery stable, & that A. should meet him at a certain lawyer's office in the afternoon, when I as part owner would be

with them, & consultation should be had.

This account was given me at the dinner table, & we discussed the various phases of the matter, comical, serious & otherwise. It was comical that ever such a charge should be laid on us, - serious for the fact that we might be subjected to considerable loss pecuniarily; & more than this, that religion might suffer by our predicament. Coming into the town as representatives of a religious society, - being known, - the story of arrest being noised abroad, there were plenty of people who loved religion none too well to slander it over the faults of its professors.

After dinner, Mr. C. - the gentlemanly Christian merchant who had been our entertainer, went with us to furnish us bail at the office where we were to meet A., & where ourselves & horse were to be formally placed in the sheriff's hand.

As a matter of law, A. could take the horse, - he could (as he said) prove his claim, - & our word to the contrary was worth nothing. We even ourselves began to believe that we had bought a stolen ^{horse} _{first}. Our plan therefore was to resist (only for

the sake of justice) the claim, - judgment of course would be given against us, - we would take a writ of replevin & the judgment declaring the horse to have been stolen, to the man of whom we had obtained the animal, so that the loss should at least not fall entirely on ourselves. But we changed our plan; it would have consumed time, & would have introduced ^{us} to a more public notice & to the law's delay. So we determined to take the matter into our own hands, - go back to the man of whom we had bought the horse, - discover its history ^{to} him, & in the meanwhile leave the matter to A.-'s sense of justice. Satisfied of our honesty, he was disposed to be generous, & entered with us into the following Agreement.

(I copy from the lawyer's note of the transaction, giving in full the names of the parties).

"Agreement between Davis & others and Arden." "We hereby agree to deliver up to William Arden a certain Bay horse now in the possession of R. H. Davis & R. H. Nassau, which is claimed by said Arden as his own, so as to have said horse forthcoming to abide any & all process of law which may be

instituted by said Arden for the recovery of said horse.
 But this arrangement is not considered as prejudicing
 the right of either said Arden or Davis & Nassau to
 said horse. We agree to deliver up said horse in
 as good condition as he is now in, on Monday 20th
 July or sooner, - or pay his value. Given under our
 hands this 11th day of July 1857."

R. H. Davis

R. H. Nassau

Edw^d R. Colhoun.

My friend went back to Independence, while I took Ceph
 the vehicle for a tour in the surrounding country.
 At the appointed day I returned & replaced the horse
 in his stable. My friend had also returned bringing
 with him the following facts showing the case to have
 been one of mistaken identity.

It was true, as A - . claimed that he had really
 lost a horse 18 months before. But this dating of
 his saved us; we were able to prove for Ceph an alibi.

Another tale was also true. Tus years
 before this (and therefore, according to A-H. own date, 6
 months before his horse had been stolen from him)

our Ceph was in the hands of another party, back to whose possession we had traced him as the following abstract from the testimony we gathered will show.

* (Note). At the time (two years before) just mentioned, a certain man hired a livery-stable horse of a Mr G. in St Joseph to go to Weston, which lies intermediate between Independence & St Joseph; & a negro in Independence hired a horse also to go to Weston. These two men irrespective of each other met in this town of Weston & placed their horses in the same stable over night. On coming next morning to get their animals & return to their respective homes, they each mistook the other's horse for his own; so that the horses were exchanged; the one from Independence going to St Joseph, & the one from St Joseph going to Independence. When the negro arrived at home & discovered his mistake, he rode the horse all the way back to St Joe in order to recover his own. But the livery-stable keeper in the latter place would not receive back his own animal, because it was injured by the long ride under the negro; & the matter was settled by each party retaining the horse of the

other. So the original St Joseph horse returned with the negro to Independence, - passed through several hands, - & finally after the lapse of two years came into ours, & we (singular coincidence) had journey'd with him back to St Joseph, his early "stamping ground"!

But, you will ask, what has all this to do with A - . or A - . with us? Why, just nothing at all except that A - . had made a pure mistake. He had indeed lost a horse; & here were two other horses, exactly resembling & mistaken for each other, one of which had come into our possession, & which A - . mistook for his!

We were safe. The animal was ours. We had proved for him a clear alibi of 6 months. A - . had reluctantly to yield. Putting an extra quid in one side of his mouth as he let fall an abracadabra oath from the other side he turned mournfully on his heel. But presently returning he said to my friend that "that horse did look so like his'n", he desired to make one experiment. We were content. He said that the ~~the~~ animal he had once owned would, when pattered & ridden, turn its tail in a singular way, - in a "very peculiar way" indeed. *Bucephalus*

29

was saddled, - a disinterested stable-lounger mounted him, - "go" was said, - a trot was gotten up, - we all looked, but the tail didn't turn, ah! The tail didn't turn. "Now infidel, I have thee on the hip," thought we to the old Shylock. We were jubilant, - he retired eminently disgraced.

We were now in the humor for experiments. So the next morning it occurred to me to go to Mr G. - the former owner of that very stable & of our very horse. He had been out of town during all this difficulty & therefore knew nothing about the matter. I found him just arrived at home. We were perfect strangers, but introducing myself as such, & promising that he was a good judge of horses, I asked him to favor me by accompanying me to . . . stables & examining for me a certain horse. He kindly consented; we were talkative, & there was no difficulty in retaining incog. my character, business, or purposes. Arrived at the stable his attention was directed to Ceph. quietly feeding in his stall. G. . . looked with the eye of a commissary. I quiesced. G. . . rather guessed he had seen that horse. I kept the peace. G. . . was

certain he knew that horse. I remained quiet. G. would be bound he had once owned that horse. I was silent. G. looked at the ear, pulled at the hoof, examined the tail, & then, ducking down to the inside of the near hind leg, found a small mark & went into an ecstasy, asserting the horse to have been his two years before, & narrating how a man had hired it of him to go to Weston & how a "nigge" had exchanged it &c &c, repeating the whole tale that my friend had laboriously gathered in Independence! The embargo was now off my lips, & I repeated to him the story ~~story~~ of our tracks & arrest by A. G. was amazed; he was himself a friend to A., but he rejoiced in our success, & after mutual good wishes we separated.

It was enough. Lepp had won for himself a notoriety in the town, - we had established for him a good title (which is what every western horse does not possess), he was becoming somewhat of an incubus, - our summer's work was near its end, so we concluded to part with him. The paste had not long dried on our attractive posters around town that announced to admiring

passers by the proposed SALE of a fine BAY HORSE,
 before eligible offers were made to us for him. One
 of them was accepted. And thus Ceph passed from
 our possession. The old fellow had answered well
 our purpose, - association with a attendant to him
 had engendered a mutual affection. It was not
 therefore strange that after the first feeling of satisfaction
 at ridding ourselves of a cause of temporary trouble
 there should spring up regrets at having parted
 with a faithful servant. No will excuse be denied
 for having at that time indited & for now reproducing
 an Ode to *Bucephalus*.

Bucephalus! I part with thee,
 Regretting oft thy loss;
 I know not that I'll ever see
 just such another horse.
 For Cephie always faithful is,
 He all his tasks performs;
 And, were he mine, he'd ever have
 Retreat from life's sad storms.

Bucephalus! tears fill mine eye
To see thee leave to-day.

O'er thus our flowers die,
Our hopes thus pass away.
For Cephie is affectionate;

His eye with pleasure gleams
Whenever com I bring to him.

(He loves me thus it seems.) (?)

Bucephalus! thy memory still
Is treasured in my mind,
And think of thee I ever will,
Where'er my lot I find.

For Cephie never was unkind;
He played no vicious prank,
Kept, when in danger's view he turned
And sideward from it shrank.

Bucephalus! a noble horse
Deserves a noble name;
In future may thy name be told
In lists of equine fame.

53

For Cephie, though Time's years now press
Their weight upon his frame,
Has evidently traces of
The stock from which he came.

Bucephalus! farewell to thee,
It is not well to grieve,
Although it's very natural
When friends have thus to leave.
O Ceph! I hope thine every day
In fields of green thou'll pass,-
Green as thine own, thy noble bay,-
I ever go to grass!

Lugubriously singing this "Ode", sotto voce, to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne", we crossed the St Joe ferry to Elwood on the opposite Kansan shore, and trudged off with our few remaining books on a walk of 25 or 30 miles for the Iowa & Sac Mission.

* Note.

April 1861.

In this Note I append for the sake of preservation, and for
^{& letter for letter} the testimony obtained by Cousin Davis in Independence
a Weston, tracing back the history of the horse for two

years previous to the time of our possession.

Testimony.

We the undersigned, residents of Independence Mo, certify that we know the fact of R. N. Davis & R. N. Nassau having bought of W. S. Breazeale a certain bay horse, which horse we ^{have} known to be here for at least two years past excepting the last few weeks; said horse was sold to Mr Breazeale by J. M. Beatty, who has since removed from here & who purchased said horse from Hiram Young (a man of color). Said horse ~~came~~, it is said to have come into Young's possession about two years ago, having been exchanged by the proprietor of a livery stable in Weston in mistake for one belonging to said Young, very nearly similar & more valuable than the present horse in dispute, which Young, by force of circumstances was compelled to keep.

Independence July 14th. 1857

Jas. H. Meader
G. W. Campbell
Thos. P. Woodruff.

State of Missouri }
Jackson County } I, Sam'l D. Lucas, Clerk of the Circuit
Court Within & for the County aforesaid,
do hereby Certify that the Gentlemen whose names appear to
the foregoing Statement are residents of Jackson County in good

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Standing, and that faith and credit is due to their said Statement
as well in Courts of Justice as Elsewhere, and that I believe
their Signatures to be genuine.

In Testimony Whereof I have unto set my
hand and affix the Seal of Said
Court at office in the City of Independence
This 16th day of July A.D. 1857.
Sam'l D. Lucas Clerk.

Testimony taken at Weston.

I testify that 2 horses were exchanged by mistake in the
stable of my father about 2 years ago, one belonging to the
firm of Gilham & Burgess, St Joseph, & the other to Hiram
Young (a colored man) of Independence. Hiram Young
took his horse home, & had a letter written about the
mistake after he found it out, & afterward sent the horse
up by my father, who sent the horse on to St Joe to be
exchanged, at St Joe they would not make the exchange at
St Joe, & therefore Young's horse was sent back. - Then Young
came to Weston & he with my father went with the horse
again to St Joe. - They still refused to exchange, & Young

was obliged to keep the horse. Young took the horse to Independence
Thomas Davis.

Witness. Saml D. Fulton.

I testify to the truth of the above statement.

William Quinn.

Witness. Samuel D. Fulton.

To my Mother,

My heart turns fondly, Mother,
 To you who gave me birth,
 And wanders backward, Mother,
 To childhood's days of mirth,-
 The thoughtless mirth that made you oft
 My anxious Mother.

2

For am I sad, my Mother,
 As formerly I've been;
 While God is kind, my Mother,
 Such sadness were a sin.

I have had sadness when you ~~were~~
 My sympathetic Mother.

3

But, I've been wandering, Mother,
 Life's earliest days among,
 When sickness, weakness, - Mother,
 You cheered or cured by song.
 Too young to know you was I then,
 My patient Mother!

4

Child-play I played then, Mother;
 And wayward from your side
 To romp with others, Mother,
 My little form would glide;
 But, with your following eyes, you were
 My watchful Mother.

5

You taught my lips prayer, Mother,
 And your "missionary son"
 Remembers Bible tales, Mother,
 Oft told when day was done.
 And, with your holy words, you were
 My prayerful Mother.

6

Years come now faster, Mother;
 As Manhood's duties grow;
 I'll only love you more, Mother.—
 (Rivers deepen as they flow)
 I never am too old to say,
 My loved Mother!

Forgive my errors, Mother,-

(Read errors, - not the heart.)

I'll try to act, my Mother,

More of a filial part.

And you will be, as you have been,
My gentle Mother.

Led heavenward by you, Mother,

May I lead others there;

And, I will bless you, Mother,
If God my life shall spare.

In the walks of Heaven I'll meet you,

My dear good Mother!

Sept. 12th. 1856.

40

I have no hope! one little hope
Let two fond years ^{of life} along;
Its sunbeam gave that life a joy,
And cheered & soothed my saddest song.

How brightly, ah! how brightly
That cherished sunbeam shone:

It made my day dreams, & its light
Revealed my Idol one.

2

Ah wretched heart! ah pierced heart!
Why didst thou ever hope & pray
For that which might not, could not be?
Now must thou either, fade, decay:

How sadly, oh, how sadly
Beats now my heart once gay;
And beating with a pulseless grief
Can neither weep nor pray.

3

Missouri's waters swiftly have
 The steep bank where I rest my feet,
 There could I meet a coward's grave
 If I a coward's grave would meet.

And coldly, yes as coldly

As floats this wind to-night,
 Might sink this burning aching brain
 Down out of human sight.

4

What, if for me across life's path
 Some other hope should flit its ray?
 Nay! never could such ray seem like
 The dearer hope that died to-day.

How calmly, yes even calmly
 I speak, - as without care.

To-morrow's work must find me brave,-
 The bravery of despair.

July 1857.

(On hearing of the marriage of Miss -)

Ode

addressed to the "Sapphic Union" of the Lawrenceville Female Seminary.

"Scatter the germs of the Beautiful."

We recount not the story of those
Who have made them a name in the Past
By bold daring deed
Of soldier or steed,

Or the shout when the victory was cast;
Nor of glory attained by the arm
Of Industry a Labor a Art
But the mission benign,-
Almost divine,-

Of the beautiful things of the Heart.

(Chorus). The world is full of the Beautiful,
For it beams in every part;
But nothing Earth gives,
While Affection lives,

Like the beautiful deeds of the heart.

In the paths of our lives that we tread,
By the wayside unmarked or unknown,

Springs many a flower,
To live for an hour,

By its fragrance to bless even 'tis gone.

But the strong passes carelessly by,-
All intent on the great busy strife,-
And few pause to seek
The flower meek

That has sweetened the air with its life

To the lip comes the well-cherished name
Of a sad one who sank 'neath the wave
Of blue Egean,

Alone a unseen;

Yet her memory from Lethe we'd save.

For the life she devoted to song,
Though all covered by misery's trace,

In suffering's hour

Revealed the power

That could give even misfortune a grace.

Then we'll strive in Our Union to-night
 Not the part of the hero to play,
 But pleasure to blend
 With profit we tend;
 Like a star after glare of the day.
 From the depths of the heart's warmest source
 Rise the words of good cheer we would speak
 Words gentle & kind,-
 Not born of the mind,-
 While the Mission of Beauty we seek.

Lawrenceville

{ July 29: 1861 June? 1861 is an error; at that date I was on
 July 2nd my voyage to Africa. Probably 1860)

First Monthly Report as Missionary on
the Pennsylvania Canal from Columbia
to Harrisburg, in the service of the Philadel-
phia Sabbath Association.

Your missionary has been here just one month
having commenced his operations on May 4.^o
His time has been spent in conversing with the
men & boys among whom his lot has been cast,
endeavoring to foster the good seed that may have
been sown by their parents & his predecessors, in
more positive efforts to effect the abandonment of
evil ways, where there have been manifestations
of drunkenness, profanity, Sabbath-breaking; & in
distributing tracts to all whom he met.

You will observe that preaching on the Sabbath
is not included in this enumeration of my opera-
tions. The cause I mentioned in a former letter.
that cause is still unremoved. As I
mentioned previously; during the very week in
which I arrived here an order came from the
Canal Company to the effect that the lock-keepers

should keep the gates open on the Sabbath. The order was obeyed, & nothing was done by the authorities to prevent its execution until last Sabbath (May 30).

In that day an officer was on attendance at the docks, noting the names of the captains & of the boats as they passed, notifying them that a fine would be collected on their return. Here the master has ended. Some of the boats have returned from their up trips, but they have not been presented by service on the Sabbath as though the same were a day off, except that they do not as extensive, for on that day & Monday over few boats go sailing. This is particularly true the Sabbath. The reason is that only one tow boat leaves Baltimore on that day; then on Tuesday & Wednesday the Sabbath day is enjoyed sailing at the waters off the islands, so that few or no go down boats. It is pleasant now to know that though the Sabbath is desecrated, there are only a few involved in so doing. Nevertheless, if all that goes during the day sleep, there would be quite an assembly for me.

47

The sentiments of the two descendants of the day are against their own actions. Were the temptation of an open lock removed, few would complain. They admit the impropriety of the act, & can mention incidents in their own history or knowledge illustrating loss of time or money as a result of Sabbath travel.

At Wightville,

In Sabbath morning May 23^d, there was a small collection of boats, & I hoped that by the afternoon there would be a larger number sufficient to give a public address. While was making arrangements, a Captain offered the use of his boat, showing his willingness, though he suggested another that was more convenient. Said he, "I would like to hear preaching, & will make one of the company if you desire." Being again in the afternoon, I sent his captain word in his boat, & the others had paid balances from the collector & had reported.

Facts are always accorded,

almost always readily, generally happily.

I walked up to a young man, who

as Lewis would be likely to do if he
should guess his best March. I said
with him, I said "Will you accept some facts?"
"Yes, I suppose so." "Then what about
the other? What?" "To, sir, I will not say,
I have not had the good luck to get any
news from him." A moment more he
was silent, & as the boat moved, I observed him
sitting on the little, flat deck-bench in his
usual quiet reading. I paid a
last visit to him after I had last
visited it.

On May 15, I gave Mr.
John Tector, at that I had in my pocket £1 a
£1 to dinner him, having learned he had
a small boat, which he had been using
of late, & was a severe burden to
him. shortly after, having just passed him &
the smaller boy to whom he was giving £1's
per week, I said a all. No call was repeated.
I waited & came, as I expected, the
next day, & I said he "would like to
see me." Having done, I pointed him

71

one of I should meet him on another trip.
He seemed disappointed when I turned away.
Presently seeing him with his Captain, I returned &
handed him an interesting tract. The Captain
remarked that he "liked good books too!" I had
been told that the Captain & his bosman were
in-to German Jews. I gave him a tract on "The
Messiah." Two weeks afterward I recognised the
same officially greeted by the same companion near
the same spot. The little fellow was smiling,
as I did my joyful promise, & I was happy to
give him his Testament, & see him depart in
joy apparently rejoicing.

Other
similar incidents illustrative of this phase of
influence could be mentioned. But all is
not pleasant; for the wickedness I hear assails
me. There is need of the salt of divine grace.
I have met with no upsets. I divide my time
between Marietta, Columbia & Wrightsville. I distributed largely the
"Testament to Naval Captains". Most of the 16 Testaments are
given away; if you should have an opportunity in the
course of the month, some more could be acceptable.

May 1858.

No. 11 Report or Case.

During the month ending Friday July 2d, I have
been unable to speak as is the month
usually accustomed. My health has been good
the continuance of the cold weather has made
it very less labor than they use by the side
of my bed. It is so inconvenient & ticklish that it
had opened in my eyes, due to the cold
it was so difficult to close them. At the close
of the month just past, this same gout
began.

I have had it in
my right knee a week ago and it still
continues, continuing to increase in severity.
The interval of pain will be 2 or 3
hours, I am always anxious individual,
presently will be nervous. Now, a sore
knee will make "sure to feel me."

The knee has been more or less
in twinge a previous month. Several
days back substituted his. The ~~right~~
right leg to prevent boats in the sea,

has been on cause twice the bather on the
Siderwater Canal broke about 20 miles above
Columbia. On another occasion, no "boat" at
Newberg was drawn off; & at still another time
a lock between Newberg & Columbia had to
be emptied. Such interruptions will occasionally
prevent the passage of boats by Columbia, &
would collect large floats of them at the lock
where this疏浚 was being made. Large
"jams" of sals were often thus gathered together,
so that on some days scarcely any boats came
along, - at others, there was a continuous line.

When no boats were passing Columbia, of
course, I went where I might find my "boat".

Another ranging cause was a
missionary expedition of a few days in which
I made up the canal as far as the
junction. I hoped to find the locks closed in
the Sabbath, & a congregation of boatmen collected.
I did indeed find the locks closed, but there
was no resemblance, for a "break" (of which I
had at noon) having occurred in the canal

and have done, he had not yet up
to you as the question.

Long time ago he was present in the
court of the Maximilian, I can not tell me
exactly of precisely in the Sabbath. He was
of the 1st or the 2nd which came
first what he was, he is not, and who sent
him, he does not know. My master is
the author of Sabbath facts, a conversation
with the teacher on the subject of Sabbath
convention while they satisfy me not the man
was a good man of service you
know, a product of that went on by
the conference of an open book is good.

On Jan 15, I made an
appointment to the same. He asked me
not "I'm sorry", a place & opinion
of the class of nature. It was not
fair of elation, it was not such a
kind of one's heart turns to all.
He passed a union of pleasure which
he called me a day later. I did my

I had to pass quite a cord, & that a
though it would be seen as I said to bad
words on such occasions when so many "rowdies"
are crossing & interfering, I got several men,
& this I think you note in the whole - idea.

There are a man that who say that when it
comes they do not swear; yet as between me &
the Captain, "a man can't get along without
it, when he gets into a quand." This Captain
I'd be billeted, - & I saw it exemplified in
his case, - that, "kind words cost but little &
paid well." He was kind to the two boys he
had with him; & very hospitable to myself, for
I shared with me his table during the day
& his cabin at night. I have a "standing
invitation" to the use of his boat. He is but
the only one who has thus pleasantly received
me. At Harrisburg I found the Collector Mr.
Norris Jones Imbee, whom a not a bad man, a
gentleman of very proper disposition, & a good
kind, his good-will & influence will be of service
to me in my operations. When I went to the

function is gone and I shall be dead.
The following day I got up this
time, I had not a wish of writing him,
but I did my duty and wrote him
a short note, and said I was sorry he
had a small sum, since we may be others
people to take care of than in a trifling
sum, and I will let you have the
receipt of the telephone house at next case
and if he has any of his photos if he
has a good & collection of them, & the man
is willing to allow me, I should prefer to
have them done instead of on the decks.
In case he did not speak, I have
written to the other part of U.S.

This keeping open locks on
the boat is a bad thing; a bad thing
all round. If you do not want to be
in the way. This particular bad
thing employed happen to be persons
you don't like well I understand.

At New Buffalo, 5 miles above the junction, the lock is closed on the Sabbath, but at Ben-venue, one mile below the junction, it is not. At this latter place I was on Saturday June 19th sitting near the lock where were two men who did not know who or what I was, nor did I know them. They were conversing, & one asked the other "What he intended completing a certain work?" "Not my business," replied Mr. Moore, "I am a Sunday School teacher," said he, "there's C. Z. —, a preacher on this Island who works on Sunday; & the preachers set our example, you know."

He referred to the Collector at Ben-venue, who is a Methodist circuit preacher. I knew that the man's sneer was all too true, & yet I could not allow the charge on the ministry to pass unnoticed. So I called him, & after introducing myself as G. Fauches (for I could not defend ~~the~~ his signing clearance on the Sabbath) I shortly satisfied him that Christians often committed sins, & that this was one only example. There was, however,

6
and I took in the salt cheese that I
had at first sent out which was indeed
in the case of his kids. - The other day
I expect Valentine, a special delivery
and so a little early we set out
by a road up which we got a lot of
progress.

Peterson &
Lund & stayed here until 11 o'clock
of the same evening, the driving
they found our general state of
the town if the road was very
bad as Hansen said. They
found a lot more, who do not own any
of the houses, & Mr. Hansen had
done the same. On arriving at Lund my
car had expired. The last car
was in one of the streets that had been
flooded, & I was going to get them
out, but I could not see the end of
the street. It took you near and far, &
it was a difficult situation, notwithstanding
the presence of a number of road-hands.

57

hat, was becoming injurious. I think of
rest no th August will not be soon.
I shall leave my brother (with whom I expect
to spend the remainder of this month in time
to be in Columbia by the <sup>26th latest, the 9th or 10th)
probably the 6th of August.</sup>

June. 1858.

Sermon at the Installation of Rev. J. L. Mackay
as Bishop of the church at Evangelista, Cisco, N.Y.

III. ^{1 Cor. 4:10.} If we then have received mercy, we faint not,
neither do we let us down, but lift up our heads, looking
unto the hope of glory; which hope we have in the word
of truth, confirming ourselves to every man
in the sight of God.

III. ^{1 Cor. 4:10.} For we must all appear before the judgment-seat of Christ, that every man may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad. Therefore we ought to be in a sound mind, not fearing; for God is not the author of fear, but of peace; because he hath made us through the gospel, the sons of God. Now if we would manifest the love of God toward us, put I this in a similitude, as though we were children; for as long as we were children, we knew not sin; but when we came to be men, we sinned; therefore we ought to be in a sound mind, not fearing.

29

Office we are said to stand in the minority, & in
the minority in R. But while I have had many
against me for day or support, the King and
the small nobles are, I think, so inclined
to allow me freedom of his minority.

And you have felt the same.

And we expect Paul will do it too. He
will be out of the time he had been ento-
lled till I make it a established rule in
all our assemblies, & his office will be
occupied for a special purpose. Then,
as a mark of particular honour and dis-
tinction in the plenary business of con-
sidering the whole of being the leader
to the end of the year.

To be in view of the task to make
you my first love, & to say to all who
are a master, & you of a teacher, &
show the standard of such man as
which has prepared his office.

I. It pleased him therefore to say
1. It did not stand for the conquest of

57

you perhaps, in order to let his other
notions, the girl has written for me &
now - its wounds bleed fresh when any
do this; the placing at momentane
of trusting sight is requiring - the putting
it not that stays her Christian
calm is manifested, in addition to
kindness, who'll admit the art
and the character of the man
entirely. If it's a child, then you
will you paint? Then why do I mention
them? Is not the end of the day sufficient for
it? If by the iteration of these causes of faintness
& weak faith we flee from human strength to
One whose arm is an straw, we do well.
Therefore weay not in I will doing.

St. Paul performed his min-
isterial duties sincerely. 1. He used no dishon-
orable means. We have here no occasion, no use,
no wish for other than scriptural methods.
He can indeed be wise as serpents; harmlessness
is done. for object is indeed to win souls to

It is to add to all this, his visible hand
and authority to give the church command,
and to do all this, at the power of God himself
in those who profess. So you, more than to
any other, I believe, will come with some
power of induction, the weight & import
of his being termed the messenger of God.
So it may be believed, and
so it is to be done, without any
danger of not false. This principle
however is neither said justified or ill-
advised, nor ^{by} any of us who
do not see a sin in it.
It is however to be done in another
wise.

2. The Apostolic Simony

What then is apostle and his
writing is concerned? as must not be,
and can not be an object of propagation
in particular case. Therefore now we do not
see how of the institution of church
ordination, apostle offer us an example,
as in Titus. The bishop's name is

frustrated, or the appearance of "honesty & virtue"
is not here. You may only have the thanks
of those who shall be your spiritual children.

3. If you would be sincere you
will not shrink from uttering such frank
truth as may be offensive to debased ears, you
will not handle "the word of red deceit".

Paul's heart is sound. It does not
lose its stability in a God; & he who faithfully
inforces divine commands on the rebellious
may expect to encounter the opposition of man
who love sin so well it justifies their idol.
There must of necessity be a conflict in the
sinners mind between good & evil, when God's
Spirit begins His work, for the carnal mind
is enmity to God & is not subject to His law,
either indeed can be, until that conflict has
taken place & the Holy Spirit has conquered.
Hence the temptation of "good" and "evil",
& for you know the sinner loves him
& endangers him who stands.
Isn't not to declare the whole counsel of

If he is not recognized to be his master
it will be patent to all conscience, & his hand
will not be on the child. This is no argument
against the slave's making his freedom
and the man who is bound to him
to do the same. There is no reason
why he may not be bound to his master
and his master to the slave. "Behold your
man; he is bound to you by the cords of love.
Behold your master; he is bound to you by
the cords of justice, & he is bound
to you abundantly."

Saturday January 18th. 1862

To My Wife
Two Evenings: - Sept. 17th 1862, & Sept. 17th. 1863.

1

Spake an elfin leaning
From the lime-thorn out,
"What are people meaning?
What's this stir about?"

2

Answered then the Fairy
Tinting guava's cheek.
"Know you not that many
Marriage ows doth speak?"

3

Up then sprang a little sprite,
~~in~~ leaves among,
"Glean the glow-worm's firelight!
Let our song be sung!"

4

"Hush!" from orange flower,
Whispered gentle Jay,
"Tis the loves' tryst-hour;
Lo! they come this way!"

5

neath the fig-tree's leafy twilight
 Stood they thus a moment's rest,
 Gazing, not, as erst, on eyelight,
 But upon the distant West.

6

Shadows clutched the earth they trod on,
 (Pinions ~~break~~^{break} the wing of Night)
 But where ~~they~~ had sunk in Ocean:
 Radiate was its path with light.

7

Looked their full hearts, overflowing,-
 All too full for one glad pair,-
 Toward the friends beyond West's glowing
 Bidding them their joy to share:

8

Looked beyond to unknown Future,
 Asking much what most they'd know,
 Dreaming naught of partings in their
 Lives thenceforth as one to glow.

Now a twelve-month, quickly passing,
 Finds me alone
 Standing at the marriage-church door,
 For you are gone.

Lime and guava, like my life-joy,
 Are cut away;
 And their wandering little people
 Seem all to say,
 "She is not here";
 Day from orange and from coco~~a~~
 "She is not here".

Even this marriage memory-day song,
That should be glad,
 Falls from my lips in other tones,-
 "Mary's not here!"

Thus it is now. But joy ever
 God won't let it be;
 He will bid the waves that never
 Bring you back again to me.

11

We again shall work united
 In His vineyard here,
 Happy, all this sad past slighted,
 Stilled each murmur, doubt, and fear.

12

There are happy hours before us
 Marked by prayer and praise,
 Lighted by ~~the~~^a love of Jesus
 Warmer than of other days.

13

Voices there are h- us singing
 Of the joys the Future bringing;
 God, down from the Good Home bending,
 Spirit, ministering, is sending,
 Us to lead in thought where never
 And ones parted are forever.
 Forever, not as now.

Concord. W. A. }
 Sept. 17. 1863. }

69

Voyage of the Ocean Eagle,
the Ship & its Company.

1

The good big Ocean Eagle
From New York port sailed out,
And to the coast of Africa
She took the usual route.

2

The Summer's sun had flung its ray
Upon the breezy air;
And of July the second day
Was bearing bright and fair.

3

I bade good-bye with tearful eye
To friends upon the pier;
Tears would have left us all to sad
In leaving friends so dear.

4

Adown East River then we went,
And out into the Bay,
Past City, Forts, and Islands all
We sped our rapid way.

5

The wind grew fresh and strong and stiff,-
 The land sank low behind,-
 Soon, lost to sight, its form would lie
 Only within the mind.

6

The wind blew harder, & the waves
 They tossed the ship amain.

Alas! It was a sorry day:

I felt an inward pain,

7

And though I humbly bowed myself
 'Longside the poop-deck rail,
 And made oblation to the sea,
 I grew sick and weak and pale,

8

The cruel sea it never ceased
 My vitals sore to pinch
 Until two weeks had crawled away,
 'Twas dying inch by inch!

9

While the time hang heavy,

The hand was weak! The eye
~~Inseparably~~ looked upon ~~the~~^{new} scenes
 And careless passed them by.

10

But when all fairly awoke to sea,
 Cut off from all I'd known,
 I sought companionship with those
 With whom I had been known.

11

And should you like to know their names
 Who with me eat, talk, sleep,
 Within the thin jail wooden walls
 That bear us on the deep?

12

I will not write their names for you,-
 A bird flies on the air,-
 And oft what's spoken, graven is;
 Of names then have a care.

13

But let me tell their numbers o'er,

And by each one delay,

While of their parts of character

It passing well say.

14

Our Captain is a skillful man

versed in a seaman's art,

And (which ^{all} Captains don't possess)

He has a kindly heart.

15

In Janke & And his birth he claims,

In far down east ares,

A citizen of wacky Maine,

Where Bristols' waters play.

16

He bears robust, well-built, and strong;

A full & manly frame.

His voice speaks gently in a calm;

Grows loud and strong in storm.

17

He makes the time pass pleasantly
 In all within his care,
 He meets attention: meets with us
 At morn and evening prayer.

18

First Mate:- he was a citizen
 Also of good Maine State;
 Was not a man of many words
 Unles with jakes State.

19

And yet, at late he kept up
 A dry & witty sparring
 With second Mate who carried on
 With him a friendly jarring.

20

He also aided in our games
 Of various tone
 When on the deck at eve we stood
 In ^{attitude} exercise Langdonic.

21

A mischievous tear there fastening
 drew from our eyes the while
 That he grotesquely trod the deck
 In odd "grasshopper style."

22

But when we reached Monrovia
 He left our big's employ
 And went to be the captain of
 The Eusebia A. Rose,

23

A big owned in Liberia
 And bound for English trade.
 The second mate arose to fill
 The vacancy thus made.

24

He also comes from Yankee Land
 From its mast far off state.
 He is obliging kind and free
 With glow of spirits rare.

25

He is a courteous officer
To passengers and all,
And cheerily performs his part
At every duty's call.

26

And well he loves his country too,
Its ivy star and stripe,
While from its fame each slander foul
He steadily does wipe.

27

The office that this Mate had left,
To take an office new,
Was to another Yankee given
Promise from the crew.

28

This second Mate has ever been
Prompt to obey commands,
Has been respected by us all,
And called the ship's best hand.

He says but little: never speaks
Save when he is addressed.

It seems as if his honors now
Uneasiness did rest.

And yet I much regret to say
That he is nothing both
When with the mate & crew he talks
To sprinkle in an oath.

Written while at sea Sept. 1861, as a rhyming letter to
my cousin Miss May Hamill: but having written three so
strange, I began to think the indications of "points of
character" dangerous, & that even what had thus far been
written had better be suppressed. I therefore did not forward
it. The ship's company ^{besides myself} consisted of Capt. Philip D. Yates -
1st Mate, F. C. Fountain, - 2^d Mate, E. Fountain. Passengers, Rev.
J. L. Ingraham, & Mrs Mackay, Mrs S. McQueen, Mr. Chaves, &
S. Turtado, Portuguese. & Mr. Alvaro, a Portuguese neg.
, & and J. Rundall, a Monrovia; Crew. W. Martin, an American;
Joseph Hall, Robert Pickford, Englishmen; "Tom," a Portuguese;
(on the coast); Henry Carpenter, a native.

Missionary Joy in a Heathen Land.

Hollow with me two missionaries on a journey in a heathen land. They had gone over the sea that day 30 miles in their mission's boat, and when the shadows began to slant long, they ran up into the quiet mouth of the little river Aje where were a cluster of African villages at which two of their native Christian pupils had a short time before been sent to live and teach a preach. When the tired visitors had rested they walked through the villages telling the men & women & children to come at nightfall to the Ike-za, or town-house, to hear God's word. And to make sure of their coming a bright new hand-bell was at the appointed hour vigorously rung in the street. Some people will laugh at the missionaries' hand-bell. They may laugh. True, it was not like the sweet chimes that ring from the towers & belfries of the churches dotting the towns & valleys & hill-sides of Christian America. But it was ours, - it was new, its first use was sanctified to God, speaking "Hailies unto the Lord," calling idle ignorant heathen to listen

the sun. So the bell spoke joyously a salutation to a missionary's wife as he prepared to speak the words of life the people were gathering merrily & crowdedly in the bamboo house.

A prayer is made: & then a Christian song is sung, Happy Day, as translated into Benga by a missionary brother now dead who had travelled over & prayed on all that coast. Then was read a portion of the native gospel of Matthew where men are told "Ye can not serve two masters"; & then Ilanga is called upon to pray. You don't understand one word he says, but God does. God has made him to "see joy in his heart" for the good news of the gospel that had come to ~~the~~ on that happy day, & he asks God to bless his missionary friends in speaking & the people in hearing.

What did the missionaries speak about? One of them said to the people "Will a man not God?" He told them they had for several months Christian to hear & tell them the gospel. Had they obeyed it? Had they done God's will? If not, they had sinned! & he think that a hard word? They said it hard if a man charged them

17

with stealing his property. Yet it was a true word. If they failed to obey God's commandments which they had been taught, they state from Him, - they did not give Him His due of honor. But some had tried, & had ~~not~~ found light. What should then do? Jesus Christ would help them with His Spirit.

To help them he had died. Then with hearts a-glow we sang "Bato bate hilakēni, Sinners behold the Lamb of God." & with a prayer from Mbata the people were dismissed.

But some stayed: they had had their hearts touched by the instructions of our native friends & they wanted to know more from us. This was a joy. They were not ashamed to acknowledge before their people that they were seekers after the truth. That tall man had evinced his desire to obey God's commands by putting away one of his wives; & he seemed to have a good knowledge of saving truth: he was a sinner; his heart was "full of sin"; he could not save himself; God would have been just to have punished him: Christ was the only Savior to whom he looked.

This young lad seemed earnest, but needed instruction. Perhaps

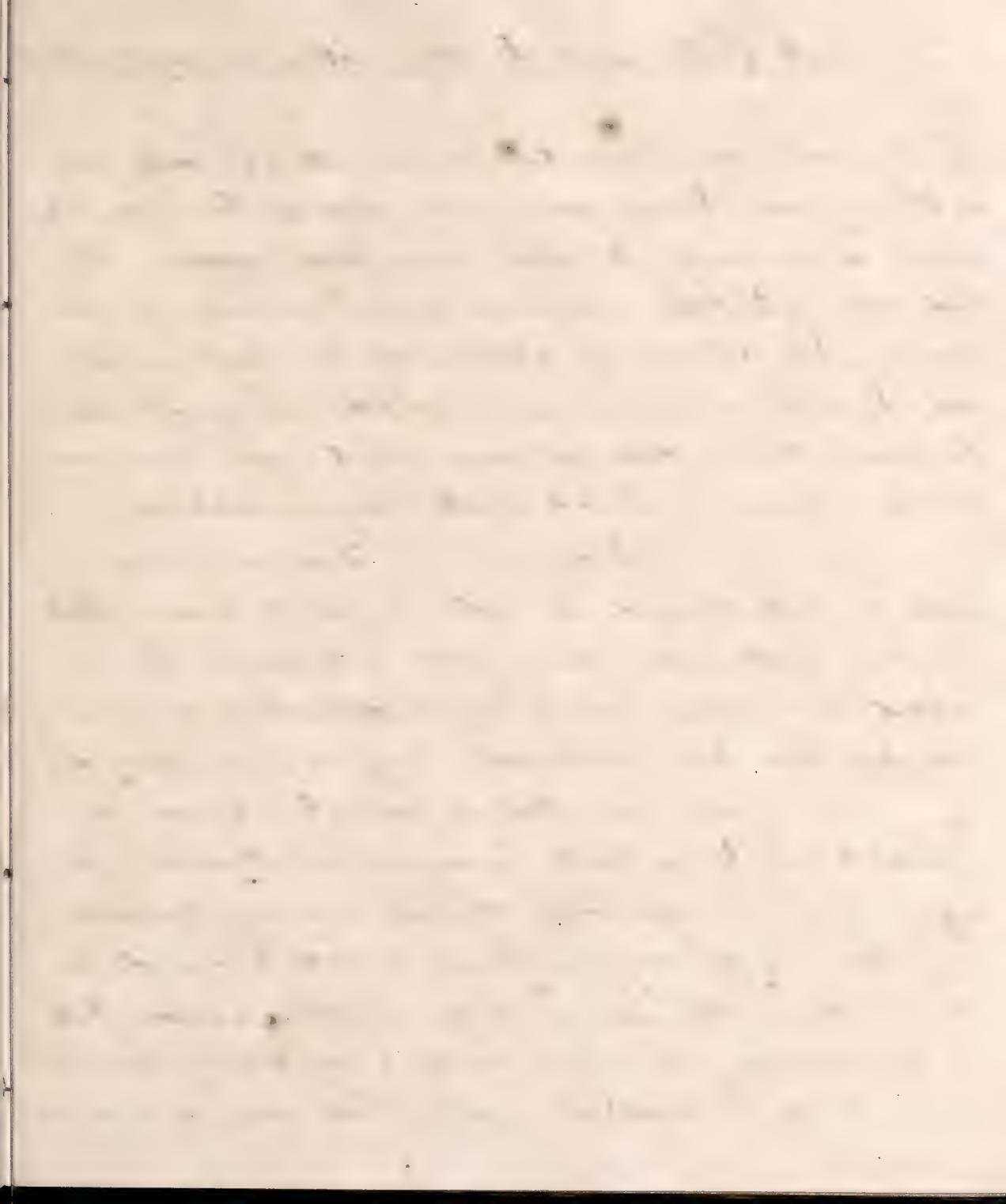
he did not understand fully of what he spoke; & it would be one of a delightful duties at that & other visits there to teach him what ~~for~~ meant, & to check the egotism & perhaps pride even of confessions. This is a timid woman.

because she is a ~~woman~~ she is here necessarily alone, & she doesn't know that the white men look on her as a ~~repentant~~ human sister, not looking on her with the contempt the rude men of her tribe feel. She is afraid to speak much, but she wishes to be saved.

There is a slow young man; he knows very little; his head was dark as to his character or his relations to him. But he was an ingénue; we hoped his feet were in the beginning of the way that leads to life everlasting.

When they had gone we sang. O it was pleasant to sing! we might we had been sick & tired, & we sang over and over many Benga hymns & as teaching to our friends the times they had half lived over, that they might teach them to their brother & brother about them.

Sept. 1863.



A Letter sent to my Mother in April 1862

In my last letter I inserted an exceedingly hasty note written to you telling you of my spoken love for Miss Latta, & promising to write more fully again. I had not intended speaking of the subject by that mail; but determining otherwise at the last moment, had to write while the mail waited. So great was the haste that I did not even read over what was written, to see if I had made any mistakes.

I told how my ideas of living unbonded had changed, & made a fee confession that in this matter you were right & I wrong; but added that opinion as to the undesirability of married marriage was then unchanged. They are now changed.

You know that I came to Africa untroubled as to my heart by any one in America; for however much I may have admired (& may perhaps still have loved) any one there, I had succeeded in putting down the feeling under a strong sense that, as necessary I must make a sacrifice of love. I think I burdened myself; God does not require it.

during a few minutes

Miss Latta I had, by the merest accident, met a few days before she sailed from America, in Dr Wilson's room at the Mission House. She was young, modest, & gentle, but beyond this I am free to confess she did not attract. Yet I did not forget her: I had heard Mrs Brown (Mary Davis' Aunt) speak of her as very witty; her photograph in the Mission House gallery looked at least sweetly; it was pleasant to think of her, & a satisfaction to know that I should have pleasant female society in my vicin life.

When I was placed with her here, her merry laugh, sometimes childlike ways, a certain freedom (almost carelessness) in dress & conversation, were quite unique among missionaries, who are supposed to be staid in their ways, & made companionship pleasant. Yet I did not love her, - had no wish to do so; on the contrary avoided frequent association; & if I ^{had} ~~had~~ any attentions to make, offered them (where I thought no suspicion would be aroused) to Mrs M^r Queen. Miss Latta was absent from the mission from a few days after

not arrived until the middle of October. From her return until the end of that month she & Mrs Ogden kept much together; for (I am told now) Miss Latta thought I was making attention to Mrs McQueen!

After Mrs Ogden's departure, as a gentleman, friend, & physician, sought the happiness of the two ladies, & urged them to walk (an important means of health here, & took me walking myself). It was not convenient to make arrangements that they should both leave the house at the same time.

Mrs Latta was ill indisposed, would not voluntarily take medicine, & sometimes impudent. I was strong & well, & could not but offer to relieve her of her duties, & necessary medicine, & respectfully ask her to accept. When she convalesced, a short walk would greatly revive. Mrs McQueen was well, did not need such attention. One short month of October passed I had myself to observe that of the two ladies I was often with Miss Latta, & that the books in an occasional evening recreation were selected to her taste. But I didn't suspect

anything.

Such daily life & association without any inclination toward marriage, began to heighten friendship to respect, deepen sympathetic interest with love. Her orphanage & apparent loneliness fastened my interest, "Why is she akin to love?" Her Christian devotedness among our pupils demanded admiration. After a while I had to recognize her heart's feelings. But I said to myself, - She does not love me, for I am told she is engaged in America, & is pleasant to love thus, - I will indulge: I am strong, & will never speak it, nor transgress the bounds of ^{merely} polite attention. Thus December passed.

It was not strange that with her habitual disregard of rule (having found my wines useful) she should come into my study & we wished anything, when a more judicious person would have annoyed me by "punctilious" coming only to the door. Nor, because Dr Nassau had bathed her forehead when she lay with a headache one day in the sitting-room, that once in January, when I had been several hours alone living somewhat frivolish on my sofa in the

study, she should come & ask what she might do
for me; nor that, warmly thanking her kindness,
I should ^{ask} only the "medicine of her presence & conversation";
nor that after a while when she rose from her chair
to . . . I should cordially take her good-bye hand,
& say that "my mother & sisters would, were they
. . . , thank Miss Latta for her kindness to their
brother & son!"

All this, though
strange or improper was breaking resolutions band
in my own strength, that had unknowingly to me
been gathered away; & when sometimes I came
to sit down at night, I felt that unintentionally
I had been acting more a lover than friend
& giving past. I had seen her in several trying
circumstances, & could not help expressing admiration
of her conduct, - began to imagine that perhaps
she was not engaged, else there would not have
been the reciprocation that had once or twice been
seen, - reproached myself for inviting love where I
did not intend declaring it, - ^{with} reprobated ~~regret~~
the struggle whether, having gone thus far, my
resolution of celibacy ought not be broken, - or even

whether in any event it were better not to keep it, — After much (deserved) suffering, I determined to bury feelings; attend more briefly to missionary duty (I was more than usually occupied, my teacher being away, & I taught three class extra hours for two months) & gradually withdraw within the bounds of ordinary attention. — I could not help seeing that she thought my conduct cold & strange. This passed the unhappy month of February. I was making both herself & myself unhappy under a prayerful idea that it was the best course for our usefulness & ultimate happiness. Notwithstanding my best efforts at immersion in routine duties I was wretched when away from her, & when in her presence constrained & subdued & polite. I wanted to withdraw attention, & yet not be impolite. It was hard work. It was strange: she did not understand it, & as a Christian, thinking she may have unintentionally hurt my feelings, she one evening asked what she had done to offend. I could only disown offense; & cruelly did not even offer ^{the usual} good-night shake of the

I had! You may well say I was acting considerably of
of a fool. I was unhappy, yet dared not
speak; & was making her happy life unhappy.
I was not a desolator. She must have begun
to doubt my gravity & Christianity; for from the
first I had sought for a reputation for truth-
fulness more earnestly than ever I had sought
it in America. I had obtained it; she had
placed perfect confidence in my truth of thought,
and action.

I had
brought an accepted declaration of love necessarily,
allied to marriage; the latter I still at this
time deemed undesirable here, & therefore did not
dare utter the former. But finally, unable to
endure, I thought I might by a letter avoid
both these difficulties, could acknowledge love, &
thus perhaps save ^{my own} her feelings, & at least my
trifling consistency. So, on Monday afternoon
in Oct 1862, while in school, in an interval
bet. the recitations (on other days school is
in the morning) I wrote in lead-pencil. The
following is on a loose scrap of paper:-

School Room,

among your happy children,

For several days I unhappy have been wanting to ask Miss Sallie to receive an apology for the freedom & intimacy which during the past two months I have presumed to assume with her. I have erred: & I know no reparation, else could I make reparation. Let me thank her for her own invariably noble acts, & assure her that since I have been unable to restrain in my conduct the truthful outflowings of feeling, constant effort shall be given, as in the labor of last week, to suppress them. Thus, I prayfully deem, will I better deserve her happiness, than which (save my missionary work for God, & my Christian hope of Heaven) I have no higher object or wish.

Respectfully & truly,

Miss Sallie,

R. Hanwell Nassau.

The last request: Do not reply to or notice this. If the notice should be kind, I do not deserve it. Should it be otherwise, though just, - it would be

"tolerable. Good bye, R. N. N."

I'd sent at 3 P.M. by one of the little girls. I trembled a little. School dismissed at 4 o'clock. Returning to the house I observed Miss Latta soon don^{was} her hat. Afterwards the children came seeking her, asking "Mama Latta a lace?" I did not know; we soon doves & Indians were locked. Mrs McLean could not gain a trace. A yell of "It's Mr Stark" response by her to the call to supper. I wished more haste, & was going out "anywhere anywhere", when the children asked me to take them walking. I took them a long roundabout way so that I should not return until prayer-time at 6th o'clock. It was dark, lamps were lighted; I was the last & white ^{I was} selecting ^{own} the cause to the Hall in her room. The 'selection' from scripture & the hymn took the despairing hue of my feelings. As usual, when prayers were over, she brought her little lamp to the table, where stood the station lamp, for me to light it. While lighting it, I said, "I ran away with your children this evening?" With a sad smile that yet reassured me she bore no ill-will, she replied,

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"I am glad you did, that for once they were out of
the way," & took the light to go to the school room to
teach the children their hymn & hear their prayers
before they went to bed. I went to the study to
hear the usual evening recitation of my ^{workmen} Utendi.
While so occupied one of the larger girls came
with a note addressed in her handwriting & reading
as follows:- " You are right, - I understand.
I honor you, Dr Nassau; & in a strength higher
than my own, I too can be strong. We have
Jesus." I have disobeyed your request,
& yet I shall be forgiven. Yours,
Mary.

Mond. eve,

Hear Utendi sing, "Well anchor by and by!"
My heart leaped with a sensation never before felt:
none but a sister had ever signed herself thus. The
"Yours, Mary" swept away every self-built barrier. If
she was mine why mightn't I have her? If the
signature had had no love in it, things might
perhaps have passed. As it was, it neutralised their
own & its acquiescence in my determination, & absolved

me. I could not be less affectionate. I did not ask
Wendi to sing, for I had already anchored in a happy
harbor of love. I did not dare make any demon-
stration before the Benga eyes that were on me,
I calculated taking a sheet of note paper while,
& "Dear, noble, wise Yatta.

"Yours, Iamill."

I was happy: darkness was removed: she knew I loved
her; I knew she loved me. Suspicion & doubt were
removed. But the "light from" had "no depth of earth":
my happiness was therefore necessarily of short duration:
in notwithstanding our mutual knowledge I had said
nothing, my promise to again was yet standing, & it
be true fact was future. The position was so anomalous
that I did not know how to treat; so that
(the next day) Tuesday, a Wednesday, & Thursday, & Friday passed
with the same forced cold distance on my part
that had characterized the preceding month.

Friday evening March 14th brought the happy solution of the
difficulty - a solution bound by promise on the night of
Saturday May 24th, & consummated by marriage, Sept. 17th.

For My Wife's Natal Day, Feb'y 20^c. 1864.

Mary! see! the Old Man's dial
 Marks another natal day,
 Witness of a mother's trial,
 Joyful close to Life's delay;
 Day that gave a babe to life,
 Maiden, lord one, May, wife.
 2

Darling! turn the shadow forward
 On that mystic dial-plate,
 Let it number all the long months
 We must separated wait
 Tis the laggard hours are set
 And we meet on earth once more.

3

Sweet Wife! bid the day be happy,
 Free your heart from fears that weigh,
 Cast your cares on loving Jesus,
 He can take them all away.
 Mark the coming year with joy,
 Let not grief for me alloy.
 Sept. 19^c. 1863.

A Touch of Haesel.

I thought you had better write again
to the author of "minor work". I told you yesterday
why I could not do it. But
I am afraid I have done it now.
I have written to him after two or three days.
He said "I am sorry to tell you
that all is well. And I hope he said it
honestly. Well let us compare opinions then & see
what else we can do. Let me add
suppose you yourself & I decide to go off
without me. You could not have
a better man than I wish you started on the
way. We mid-day - a few on land. And then
we, he and I, in a boat to make our
mid-day meal. It about
mid-day. I have a
good time & I do. In a boat
we & you & me. We go
and go as well as we can. We
will add; a little more

in a stormy, & that offend wind doesn't like
wave after a boat will break you don't also
that in the situation. One of your ^{releasor}
dear fellow sailors had gone down to the ~~water~~
for a wind & stood yourself in a corner against
the no-hay sail on the latter side of the propeller
of the ship. They - quickly with
ing the sail of thought he could as still the
Upper one. In such a good wind I could have
done it, because the sailor found he to
do it. As soon as you your boat would on
the wave bending of the buying up of the
water, your top sail & mizzen mast sail, you will
yourself up had never heard. You "should" your
cat down at your eyes to keep it from being up
& making close your hands that sailors run
the other, which kept you away from that
but, you started the one who would up
finds to enough the standing a little easier
is, or instead of the others a uniform were
this as I could see held on the bottom &
water braces, you advised the figure of the lower

of course - a quiet following him on the
line he stated he had suffered a
bad fall before this - was a man of good judgment
but you will understand that he was ordered "had-
a talk" to tell him his choice of the
other, no, would because a citizen or a
public subject you could not consider him
a bad fellow, seemed to say to him, you could not
as a man of your style hold a bad
reputation in his eyes. But as you were
not his son, but a child, and he was
not a bad father he had no power, he said, to
order him out over to the other. A fine
man, but in other respects not so fine.
But as you are his son has it a bad opinion
of him can't planted in his mind
and he's got to let him come alongside.

He is now a man of great character, you can
see from the effect you have on him. He is of the like
the old old place where we were at the
back of it today he pointed me out a nice
piece of land before he had a large

the we're gone face of a little young & tattered jess. or
 lying down on the sofa you wonder if he is sea sick,
 & pass on toward the table grateful that you are not
 at sea. but the real certain does tell very much:
 the motion as not ^{softly} ~~hard~~ soft like on deck, & it is
 popping & hard alternately against one's elbow.
 If you can presume a perpendicular on your way
 to your designated seat. Grace's said, &
 during the long process of carrying the coat back for
 the Captain's kids on either side of the whole piece one
 does as a regular take a survey of ^{other} ~~the~~ birds:
 some of them are sitting, a few not.

Presently you are conscious of a strange sensation some-
 where in the region of the heart. To be sure you are
 sitting by a lady, & you might attribute the fore-mentioned
 sensation to your usual warm feeling toward the
 sex were you not positive that said sensation
 instead of being at the 5^o or 6^o intercostal line is in
 the epigastrium whence it is carrying on telegraphic
 signals with the top of the pharynx. The thing said
 is plain. You did not expect to be coming so
 soon, or we east fallen. With an effort to be dignified

for some a while back a letter had been written
to you & I had a long time ago
enclosed in it a note as a retort and will
send you now a last chance & the letter is as
follows:— Sir I am sorry to have to trouble you
so much with adding to your passing plan
you will let a constantly ship in dock
and if you will give me time enough
I will get up the bill so bad that
you will be bound to take it up, which
will be all you will do for me, nevertheless
what should you be satisfied to have you leave
on or when exactly before the bill is made to
stand without the benefit of a single
line to be entitled to, so far being reduced
to consider you alone! Now then aside
from what you are sick, a little
advice better by a doctor? I might be
a fool & do not care if you are sick, a little
tried you, but a fool will be a fool
attempt at a laugh, tell him so with either
sympathy or derision, or tell me again is
the poor old man still a wise old fellow?

one. What would you wish? Nothing, - absolutely nothing. In the wide range of Earth's possessions great or small there isn't a thing toward which you have the slightest notion of desire. To wish would be a mental exertion too great to make. You don't wish to live longer, nor is the idea proceeding thus undesirable; you certainly don't wish to remain where & as you are, & yet if on the asking of it you could die you don't wish that you would have wish enough what 't is to express the wish.

The afternoon wears away, & the chill wind having blown you are conscious of being cold. Too independent of aid from others, & remembering in what part of a certain trunk your kind mother, - prudently forewarned of the present emergency, - had said there was placed a warm old muffler, you crawl down stairs to your state-room, sitting on the floor in equalled wretchedness nervously lift the top, & blindly thrusting your hand to the bottom drag out the desired article, replace the tray, & allow the top to slam back. Divesting yourself of your black cloth & all-to-tattered coat, to replace it by the muffler, you observe that said coat is sadly soiled by its previous

that we have had the coo, you
don't want it to be espec'ly a
burden to the poor old soul, and
you may say a bit off the bat. But
this will all have to be said again,
and you'll have to see me and guess; No
apologies though you lie down to us.

It's time for a coffee after a
meal table, your friend could not be seen now, but you
are good & thick. The compassionate stand, saying
you may stay here, I did comes offering to make up
to order, we must take toast & tea. This hand,
but your fingers are very sensitive, use them, the
presence of a few days I better on the toast you
put in a cloth the seasoning, so you might pitch
in on bread, taking a few sips of tea and the
rest in the kitchen. On your table, and there to
have the dishes & glasses the empties keep away.
I hope it's a common disease, as b & c case, com-
municates you on your chair is a petite, & assures you
of a speed recovery. "Maccus from Ma!"
Right now it's time to take care of you do.

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stairs, & you turn into your berth being dressed only
of your supper & boots. From this exertion excited, your
passionate stomach, & even were you able to take off your
remaining clothing, you could not possibly re-dress in
the morning; so in those identical clothes you
remain day & night & night & day for a fortnight. You
will be given to the spacious sea every atomic particle
of so it or liquid that has entered your mouth, & yet
the insatiable demands more in the form of copious
bilious retchings repeated at intervals of half an hour.
Skinning back utterly exhausted, sleep finally comes
to your relief; a restless broken sleep that only helps
you to forget the present, but refreshes not.
For a few days the history of one day is the same as that
of any other. Awaked by the 7 o'clock prayer-call of your
famous fellow voyagers you cannot rise, but lay in
momentary fear of the steams advent into the cabin.
Almost the entire idea of eating is disgusting, & when
he draws out the extension table, you throw a towel
over your face & stick your fingers in your ears, for
presently the clattering of knives & forks & plates, & the
order of fish & hash & will be unendurable. At different

times you are obliged upon to eat a few morsels
 of sweet lard & bread, but may I viability do worse
 than you would touch these particular articles again
 in your diet? — And this is a physiological reason
 for eating sparingly, you will be a number of exper-
 iments. You are to curiously independent mouth
 is of stomach; No mouth ceases to act either as cater-
 nary sentinel, & man's mouth nor refuses anything;
 the latter, intolerant of almost everything, has been
 fully & fairly known back what the mouth ought not
 to be allowed to pass. — You, a sufferer for the inde-
 pendence of the tongue, are to learn by sad experience
 what dainties are tolerable. That last piece of fat you
 saw assures you that nothing of an oily or greasy
 nature must be tabooed; therefore, though the arms
 do smell nice, they must not be eaten with butter, &
 ought! take the lardan! — We have heard of pickles as
 a delicacy at sea, & you have two bottles of
 English pickles down the lower berth given you
 by a dear sister on the day you sailed. But if you
 go up there you bid the steward bring a pickle, or
 be taken; but the mouthful is quickly done before it is up.

so you take all the acids, but not until you have
 experimented on an orange. Just before sailing, you
 spent one of your last bright two-and-a-half gold pieces
 for half a box of oranges. You bite into one, but, —
 ouch! — it makes your mouth nasty, & you beg
 your companions to take the disgusting box out of
 your room & eat its contents. And they do much to
 your own & their gratification. Next you get your
 friend to open successively a tin case of currant jellies,
 a paper of Ridley's broken candy, & a quantity of tea-
 crackers, all given by your sisters; but soon these all
 lie dust covered in the corner of a box, & you take
 the "sweet" of life. Here then you are left with an
 amazingly small list from which to make out a
 bill of fare. Water you instantly reject though it is fresh
 Cotton kept in the best of old bagsheads; coffee never
 agreed with you, tea makes you nervous fits for
 the liquids you are reduced to Simplicity (alias
 Contentment, alias French tea, alias Milk water-a sugar),
 for the more substantial you discover nothing else than
 dry toast & Indian meal gruel well spiced with
 mustard. Thus the blank-line passes;

you are not in any pain, - there is no lesion of any organ, you have no fever, but there is that vanishing swelling, & the only variation is to change your habitat. As long as there's shade or deck you lie there, particularly in the early evening; & at other times you chase the sofa in the cabin; & when darkness comes you wearily climb into your berth. You lie there motionless, - just because too exhausted to move, - even if the light from the cabin lamp shining through the stateroom's latticed door does not nasty roaches at least two inches long upon a carpet above your head, & in the other corner an enormous spider, mate of one which you remember I helped kill in the adjoining room when you'd come on board to bid you good-bye.

But all this last only a few days, - it would be impossible for a man long to sustain such regular & violent retchings, & having brought up apparently a pasty, iatric, gastric & mucoid fluid, until the power of secretion seemed expended, you had only your regular account to cast up a half hour after each meal. Indeed you think as Sambo said of the tough turkeys which before it was killed had swallowed a box of black pills

a whom no boating seemed to often; "There is no life in you". In the interval between meals you are able to maintain a motionless recumbence wherever you choose, speechless & with a countenance expressive of infinite disgust indicated by the permanent downward angular curvature of the mouth, & the outward turn of the nose.

Lying thus you do not care to converse. Your fellow passengers have all been at sea before, & on this voyage none of them were sick for more than a day. They know you feel a kindly omit to make to you any remark that would demand an answer. But you lie still & listen to their conversation, or, being a dabbler in medical subjects, - make a critical case of yourself, & try to divine the cause of sea sickness. People say it is the sea. But people get well without the sea being removed, & therefore it is a distal & not a proximate cause. You are strongly inclined to believe it is nervous in its origin, & that the Pneumogastric nerve should bear considerable of the blame. If you hadn't somewhat forgotten regional anatomy, you think you could explain exactly how the sensation

of motion carried from the eye to the brain is thence transmitted to the stomach (perhaps already disturbed by other causes) by the gastric branch of that tenth pair of nerves. To your mind this view seems endorsed by the fact that you are sick least when in the position where you see & feel least motion, viz., on the back & with the eye closed. To the objection that you are sick even when you do not see, viz., at night, you reply that in disease it states the sensation of motion as also is the sensation of light in some well-authenticated cases) is persistent on the visual organs even after the cause light is removed or excluded. Moreover that by the continued impression transmitted to the stomach its irritability is exalted, & vomiting becomes spasmodic even when there is not a particle of foreign matter in that organ. So you think that when you recover you will compose a medical article on "Irritable Stomach."

After the first few days your nose & ear become less sensitive; food need not be brought to your stateroom, but as you can endure the sight of the table, though unable to sit at it (unless the head is

constantly prone, the old vertiginous sick returns) you lie on the sofa, & a plate containing a few tit-bits is placed on a chair just in a line with & a few inches from your mouth. It is only a slight effort to transfer these to the mouth, - but then to eat! - what a labor your masticators would be saved if you only had some one to wag your jaws! And then how grand it would be if somebod^y should invent a machine that could masticate food & then transfer it to its proper receptacle by a stomach force-pump!

You think it utterly useless to take medicine; you do not expect to die (you half wish you might) nobdy dies of nausea; you will recover sometime or other before the voyage is over, so though you have a chest full of drugs you take none. Brandy & water is suggested, but it is a stimulant & taste bad; you suggest morphic sulph. gr^{1/2} but are afraid it may produce emesis, & the sore diaphragm asks to be spared; Kerasote g.t.s. is indicated, but then it might set up inflammation of the coats of your terribly irritable stomach. So the only medicine you take or that pleases taste is of home-made currant-wine F.J.

On one occasion the steward knocked in at your door with his smiling grinning face, & bore on a plate two apples from the Lady's Grace side at the table you had so precipitately deserted a few days previously. Your independent masterless mouth suddenly comes into life & craves an apple; it is the first thing it has craved! You send the happy man back to the donor with your hearty thanks, compliments, & a glass of wine, while you swallow with much relish the somewhat sweet juice (not the flesh) of the mello Riche-fleur.

The list from which to select your bill of fare now increases. Intolerant yet of Oats, Acids, & sweets, you can eat the Farinaceous articles, such as rice, beans, & peas; but better still the Salines, salt beef, salt, & even ham & pork (clear of fat); & after a week you succeed in sitting at the table during at least a portion of one meal!

Except when the days are lengthened by stiff breezes you are not as truly sick. The trouble of vomiting is gone, but now your whole belly & bowels, & the diaphragm & other muscles employed in the act of emesis are left painfully sore, sore to touch, flexion, or any other motion. Even when you would laugh you are afraid of its jolting. Moreover

having been lying so much, every bone protuberance is
under the skin over them is tender. The lumbo-dorsal
vertebrae, for want of support, & the scapulae, sacrum, &
trachea by attrition are painfully alive to any
contact at extra. So you find the softest board on
deck, & spreading your sheet lie down to think, as
you have done again & again of your home a
goes. Memory is singularly vivid; each face in
"the old haunts at home" rises at your call with
startling distinctness; & as to the yard where vines
& trees you loved to prune & train, you could
mark with a pencil the location & form of each.
Formerly when from home, such thoughts as those
made you feel somewhat sadly. Not feeling so now
you are amazed at the insensibility that this
horrible indisposition has induced.

Again,
being piously inclined, you think over some scriptural
subjects, & naturally enough lighting on Jonah, wonder
whether it was not because he was exhausted by
an attack of nausea that he had fallen fast asleep
in "the sides" of the ship! You are aroused from these
meditations by a horrid blast of sulphurated hydrogen

worse than the concentrated "seventy-two separate & well-defined sticks" that Coleridge counted at Cologne. On inquiry you find that the man who just left the wheel has been taking a few turns at the pumps, the ship having a small leak, - & that the bilge has been stirred up. You solemnly inform the Captain that if a larger leak should be sprung & he should feel necessitated to call on the passengers to help pump the ship, you would lie still & not lift a finger of assistance.

Ten days go by: in

some respects you feel better. Neither emesis, nor sore epigastrium nor tender sacrum much trouble you now: the present affection is a perfect exanimation, - weak as ^{ness} a bulrush, - your flaccid muscles are like an infant's & an infant could overthrow you. Strength can't be mustered to do anything in the form of writing, reading, or studying. You can only muse, except when at the cry of the men at the wheel you in a moment of excitement hasten upstairs to see a distant sail, a school of Black-fish or Porpoises or small Whales. Sometimes ^{to} your friend calls you to see Flying-fishes, or Mother Caw's Chickens, or a Portuguese

Man-of-War.

Now you become so ~~so~~ weary weary by day & restless by night. Whether you have patiently kept a "stiff upper lip" (stiffer now for the mustache that has rapidly increased while your own strength has been decreasing) & here given audible expression to no complaint. But now (the last straws are being added to the camel's back) you can't hold out much longer, - "The wool is ~~that~~," - & perhaps you for once turn over reluctantly sighing "Ah! me, me." Or on one other occasion in the restless & to you, interminably long hours of the night, when others were quietly sleeping near you, & the little silent stars occasionally seen through your small round window pane one by one, & at intervals of two hours you heard the watch call "8 bells", "4 bells", & again "8 bells" (4.A.M.) perhaps you murmured "O! Lord, when will this cease?"

All at once however, on the 15th day out, when you enter the cabin ⁱⁿ the morning you bear (unknown to yourself) such a bright cheery face that your friend asks you, "what is the matter?" You "don't know": your grateful heart can imagine though.

How does he or you know whence ^{cause} the strength that enabled
 you to read aloud to the ladies for more than an
 hour during the morning. At dinner, how you delighted
 ed yourself with the entire femur of a steered
 turkey, & astonished yourself & the Captain by asking
 him to help you twice to fritters! That was an
 extra dinner, & you did it justice. You mark the
 day with a white mark. At tea you amaze all by
 . . . up to table, the first time you have sat up
 for three successive times in one day! How gingly you
 swallow every mouthful as if it wasn't a going down,
 & now after each meal you fear it won't stay
 put," & therefore lie flat on your back breathing slowly
 lest your stomach should reject the half-eaten
 morsels. With what delight you feel the process of
 digestion progressing, & you watch the labours of the
 peristaltics, & imagine you feel that assimilated
 turkey tracing your animated nerves, & filling up
 your exsiccated muscles! Eat enough for one day!

The rest is like its predecessor: & as you sit
 on deck in the evening & drink in the boundless splendor
 of an ocean sunset, & then climb the shrouds to

The foremast cross-trees to see it set again, & come back
 with the gleaming eye of health, you tell the kind-
 hearted Captain that to see a fellow thus were with
 the endurance of a touch of sea-sickness.

Aug. 1861.

To My Wife, for an Anniversary, March ^{14th}, 1864.
 Thinking of Thee

The Sea
 It knows no rest
 From its beating 'gainst the shore;
 And the Sun
 In life-light dressed
 Shines earthward as of yore;
 And my Heart it knows no rest ~~from all its~~
 From all its thinking of Thee.

Through the sea
 May backward glide
 Its decrease is but seeming;
 Through the sun
 Be dark this side
 It only hides its gleaming;
 But my heart it can not slide ~~thee~~ from
^{Even thou} from thinking of thee.

When the sea
 Thus ebbs and flows
 It does not faint or tire;
 When the sun
 For ever glows
 It loses not its fire;
 And my heart thought never knows how to cease
^{how} ₄ to cease thinking of thee.

Of thee
 Thinking by day,
 And in the silent night;
 Of thee
 Thinking always
 In the shadow and in light.

Whether grave its thoughts or gay, ^{my heart to}
 My heart is thinking of thee.

For Willie, my firstborn.

1
O! you darling little stranger,
Here! rest on father's arm;
I'd shield your life from danger,
Your infant heart from harm.

2

Your father calls a blessing down
Upon his infants head:-
Our Father, while your days go on,
His covenant mercy shed!

3

Your open, blue, & wondering eyes
Gaze on my face the while;
Of why its grave you've no surmise,
Nor why its lights in smile.

4

You think that what I try to say,
As on your face I lean,
Is very pleasant baby-play.
You don't know what I mean.

No, baby, will you ever know
 The many germs of thought
 That in my heart began to grow
 Since you were to us brought.

Alas! the look, the clasp, the kiss,
 The word but seem to be.

I, here; thou, there; between us this
 Wide separating sea.

Thus, Willie, ends my fond cares;
 Go, seek your mother's arm.

(A sweeter bed you'll never press!)
 God keep them both from harm!

June 1864.

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What I said to the Waves,
Saturday evening Aug. 29th 1869.

The night-wind, scented, swings the ikenga door;
With endless sigh the long waves beat the shore;
Thoughts still small voices fill the dusky air,
And wind and wave recall my heart's one care.

2

O Waves! across whose foamy crests
My boat has come with winged speed,
Oft have ye borne upon your breasts
The Idols of a horrid greed.

3

^{widow} A little boy has crossed your track
Twice, where the great ships be;
He safely dwells beneath Western skies.
He should not bring him back to me.

4

^{part} Another form your arms have rocked.
(His grave is by this sea.)
My beautiful, my Angel Boy!
He can not bring him back to me.

A tender babe, mid night, and rain,
And things that fearful be,
Je took away pale, witted, sick.
Je'll bring him well again to me?

6

Waves! waves! ye've borne a richer freight
Than sail'd over any sea;
Than Pearl that lies by coral cave.
May! come again to me.

Berita. W.C. A.

Mary Lloyd (Latta) Nassau.

Written at Benita, West Africa, Nov. 12th 1870; condensed and published in "The Presbyterian" of Feb'y 11th 1871.

Mary Lloyd Latta, eldest child of the late James Francis Latta M.D. & Lydia Ledley Moore was born in Philadelphia Pa., Feb'y 20th 1837. She was a child of the covenant in that grace faithfully preached by her distinguished grandfather Rev. William Latta D.D. In her $\frac{5}{6}$ th year her father died; & with her widowed mother & 2 brothers she resided in Chester Co., Great Valley, near Lee's Station, attending school at the Academy.

Her 13th & 14th years were passed at Honeybrook, Chester Co., where her Uncle Rev. William Latta was pastor of the Waynesburg ch., with her brother & cousins under the private instruction of Miss Irvine, now Mrs Rev. George Matthews of New York City. In the summer of 1852 accompanying one of her brothers & their mother on a visit West, she was orphaned, Mrs Latta dying in June at Hamilal Mo. The effects of this orphange, just when girlhood was rising to womanhood, were marked on Mary's character; herself felt them. A constant Psalm

with her was the xxviii.

Returning to Honeybrook,
she became, ^{in Nov?} a pupil of the Rev. J. Enos Pastor
at Oaklawn Fem. Institute, Norristown Pa. Here she re-
mained 3 full years, graduating in Sept. 1855. In the
interval of these years her playmate-brother Samuel died
Sept 16th 1856, at school, leaving her more distinctly orphaned.

In October immediately after her graduation she
became assistant teacher in the Girls School of the Misses
Beatty, Trenton N.J. where she remained about one year.
An eventful year! For that Grace wh. had been convaiting,
purifying, strengthening, - unseen & unfelt, - revealed to her that
she was Christ's. She was a regular attendant at the 3rd
ch., on the ministrations of the Rev. Jacob Kirkpatrick Jr., to
whom, as Pastor, she became much attached, & in whose
congregation she worked in Sat. Sch. teaching, tract dis-
tributing & tithe collecting. A letter of his in April 1856
helped her to a final decision to humble herself at the
Cross & to publicly consecrate herself to Christ; an act from
wh. her timidity of publicizing shrank & yet wh. herself felt
to be "a test" of sincerity & until the performance of wh.
in her Uncle's ch. at Honeybrook in Nov. 1857 her peace had
not been uniform.

Thoughts, cherished while yet

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(to others) a careless school-girl (as even in childhood), of "carrying the glad tidings to the heathen," were ^{about} at this time defined by meeting at her Uncle's house Mrs Leabolla a Rev. James L. Mackay, during a visit of theirs to America, & afterward by corresponding with Mrs Mackay on the return of the latter to Africa.

In the ~~September~~ of 1857 she ~~shd~~ wrote to the Rev. Dr. J. L. Wilson, then a Secy of the Board, offering herself as a missionary to Africa. In the meantime while her offer was being considered & until a favorable opportunity for making the voyage shd be found, she taught a Children's Day school at Chestnut Hill. There she was under the pastorate of the Rev. Roger Owen ^{D.D.} ~~N~~ & remained with her school for 2½ years until March 1860, when she accompanied her only remaining & invalid brother (afterward Capt. W. J. Latte of the 8th Regt. Penna Cav. & who died in the first year of the war Oct 5th 1862,) on a health visit to Florida. Returning from the South in May, an excellent escort to Africa was found in July on the big Ocean Eagle in the company of Mrs Walker & her husband the venerable & devoted mission-ary Rev. Wm Walker of the A. B. C. F. M. late Gaboon mission.

Miss Latte sailed from New York Aug 1st - arrived

at Conico Island in Nov. & immediately joined Miss M. M. Jackson in her work at the Girls' School. In this school she continued until her marriage on Sept. 17th 1862. The work of the school was enlarged, & - Nassau's interest, deepened & varied by Mrs Georgiana McDowell's association in it, was interrupted only by a short absence to America of 15 months from July 1863 to Sept 1864.

In Oct. 17th 1865 Mrs Nassau's work followed her husband's in a pioneer's life, ⁵⁵ miles north from Conico, on the mainland, occupying the unfinished house of the saintly George Paull, - treading daily the paths of labor he had marked at "Beautiful Benito", - & endeavoring to build on the "firm foundation" he had laid. She was the first white lady who had ever been in this region. Here for 5 uninterrupted years she labored & taught & helped build up this flourishing station. The impress of her hand is everywhere. She was with me in every thing, "in journeys, - in perils of waters, in perils of robbers, in perils by the heathen, in perils of the wilderness, in perils on the sea, in weaness & painfulness, in watchings often", until she sank exhausted, at my side, on the sea.

A rest of only 15 months in a period of 10 years; & no rest for the last 5 of those 10 years

sacrificed her. During the last 2 of those 5 years we appealed to the Church for some one to come from America that we might be furloughed. It was in vain. We were left alone, the last of a band of 4 missionaries. She believed with me, that I c^d. not leave my post; & she determined for herself that she would not go without me.

After 9 days' sickness, during wh. there had been 2 heavy chills, though she was terribly prostrated, as the fever seemed to be breaking, I, in hope that change might arouse & save her, attempted to remove her to Gaboon to seek a steamer for England. It was a desperate chance in a little cutter on a journey on a journey of 100 miles. On the second day of the journey at night after I had seen all right above, the boat safe past the rocky point of Cape St John a sailing well in the clear moonlight, & had lain down by her side under the little thatch shelter, I awoke suddenly an hour or two later to find her comfortably-lying form & placid face (not yet cold, but) lifeless. It was near midnight of ^{Saturday} Sept 10th 1870.

The Church does not know the loss that has fallen to it & to our Mission in this wasting of the life of one rarely endowed by nature & grace, & accomplished by experience for varied usefulness.

In person Mrs Pearce was just above the medium height, - of slender proportion, - quick in motion & speech, - with elastic step, - sparkling blue eye, - abundant bright ^{autumn} reddish hair, - fair, animated face, - & a merry silvery laugh. Few but a few called her beautiful, but her face had a rare charm of sweetness & amiability that attracted all.

Blessed with a quick & comprehensive intelligence, she had improved it well by study. At the Academy, as a child, her spelling was perfect. Her letters & other writings, written with flowing pen, & without laborious reference to the dictionary are marred by no inaccuracies. Geometry was play; Languages recreation. With only an imperfect grammar, & slight occasional assistance from a native interpreter & others, she rapidly acquired the Benga by chatting with her little pupils, learning to speak almost as fast as she did to read. Most of the first edition of the Benga Hymns are her translation or original composition, & it was principally her zeal that invited others to the addition of the other hymns of the second & third editions. The selection & compilation of the spelling & small reading lessons of the Benga Primer are almost entirely her unaided work. She even began the study

of Hebrew, that a contemplated translation of Ruth & Jonah might conform to the rule of the Bible Society, requiring a translator to read from the original. This she did at Benita as a recreation at irregular times, when wearied by other work. With Tregelles' *Eusebius* in her hand she became able to read fairly.

Teaching never was a tedious work, nor did she do any duty as if it was a labor. Every thing was entered on in a spirit of light-heartedness. The ease with which her own mind grasped any study, & her love for youth, made her choose a teacher's life at Trenton & afterwards at Chestnut Hill. At the latter place she was particularly successful; the school, without the necessary restrictions of boarding, suited her freedom of manner, & it being her own little dominion, she readily governed by love. Freshness of heart, interest in childhood, vivid presentations of truth made her "apt to teach." At the Conies Girls' School her pupils never were "glad to get away from teacher"; but on the play-ground, in the house, & even pursuing her to her own room, & breaking needed rest & privacy, they clung to her lively descriptions of other lands & Bible scenes & characters & history. At Benita, in the confusion of a first

settlement, before there was time to establish a day school, and where we had but two completed rooms, the evening was taken up by teaching the alphabet and spelling. Scores of young men in church and trade over their reading to her.

She seemed to move in an atmosphere whose magnetism drew all classes, especially of children and women. None were afraid of her; all were at once at ease in her presence. An affectionate heart that had been early deprived of the love of parents and brothers, and had never known a sister, took in its warm embrace all who were thrown into her sphere. Pupils, husband, children, the poor, the afflicted, the oppressed, all rested in a love that was not demonstrative or violent, but something, deep, constant.

With this quiet tone and manner, there were not wanting firmness and decision. Having had only brothers for home playmates gave her fearlessness; bereft of parents, she had learned, in thought and action, independence. These lent to her manners a peasant simplicity that was exceedingly refreshing in its disregard of forms and conventionalisms; and to her decisions a promptness that was quick, and, for a pupil who would attempt rebellion, could be startling,-

particularly when accompanied by an unusual tone and gesture of command.

A distinguishing trait of Mrs. Naudé was her generosity. She was perfectly unselfish. She sacrificed herself for any and all. In school reunions, so that an ambitious friend should take the honor which she seemed just to fail to attain. In private the poor and the suppliant received from her hand, not in the charity that gives to get rid of importunity, but because, with the charity in which "judgment hath no part", she pitied. The missionary salary was supplemented each year from her little patrimony, to obtain comforts or conveniences, or a few luxuries, the enjoyment of which helped to stand up against the climate, and without which she would either sooner have fallen or had to return.

In her benefactions one hand so literally knew not what the other did, that her memory would be offended if they were detailed. To a fatherless missionary babe, born a few months after her arrival at Corisco, she, a young, unskilled girl, became a devoted nurse; and for another missionary babe, a motherless one, hours of weariness and the little strength of some of the last months of her life were given. Her excellence in attending the sick, and especially infants,

made frequent calls for her help both in the mission and among the natives. A slight acquaintance with her father's medical books, increased by a study of mine, with a desire to help the suffering, and a quick judgment to diagnose and to decide on the indicated remedy, made her a good physician. She read regularly my Medical and Surgical Reporter, and studied combinations with clearness. Our babes found in their fond mother a most skillful nurse.

There was a quiet patience in submission to trial, meek endurance of wrong, and a sweet forgiveness that was Christ-like.

With decided views and a keen sense for and love of justice that made her cordially hate all wrong and all meanness, she was tolerant of others and charitable to the tempted and fallen. Indeed, one sometimes wondered to see her, like her Master, "eating with publicans and sinners."

Mrs Nassau was eminently fitted for the new scenes and emergencies of pioneer life. She adapted herself to circumstances, and, not fastidious, her cultivated tastes did not make necessity bitter. Though not strong in body, she had great self-command. Sudden danger made her calm, and

an alert perception suggested resource. When Ukukku (the Spirit whose rocks govern all these tribes and whose form is sometimes death) tried to frighten away the school girls at Cusco, she quietly locked them in her room, and faced the raging women and drunken men who were pressing into the house. When that same Spirit assailed this Benita house, she, pale but calm, sat listening to the musket shots of the fight outside.

But this Mission will most miss her for her judgment, impartial, wise, and by close observation and long experience among the natives almost unerring. ~~She had wonderful insight into character, and every thing here at Benita tells of her. I did~~
 was rarely deceived by the faintest pretences of the sharpest natives. ~~Every thing here at Benita tells of her. I did~~
~~nothing without seeking her advice. She had a keen interest~~
 in all that was done; from the building of a chicken coop to
 the cutting of a sail, - from the giving of a book to a new
 pupil to the examination of a candidate before session, she,
 either as interested spectator or trusted counselor, knew of
 every thing. Sometimes I came to her puzzled and with
 anxious face; her prompt reply, - just advice, with
 girlish manner or arch smile transformed the Gordian

knot into a wreath of flowers. If I have done or accomplished anything here it is because I leaned on and trusted in her.

Her piety lay in the deep convictions of the heart, and was realized in her life of devotion to humanity. Though her dear and fond notes are warmed and lighted by her love to the Savior, she did not in conversation speak of thoughts and feelings; rarely spoke even of religion as a topic. Religion was so lived by her, and her peace flowed so like a river, absent of tides, that it was unmarked because without fluctuation. An intense secretiveness debarred communings on spiritual topics; but the daily retiring to the closet, the Bible a constant companion in her room, and the often supposed eye, told of communings with Jesus. This appearance of quiet waiting grew in this last year of her life, 1870, the close of which she, in its beginning, said she did not expect to see. On her death-bed she uttered no fears, nor breathed excited aspirations. She quietly remarked that she understood, by the depression disease makes, how unfit a place a death-bed is for preparation; and this not in the despair of one failing in an attempt to prepare, but in the calm survey of

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one prepared. Her trust in God was complete, and she had no words of anxiety for her two boys, saying they would be well cared for.

None who knew Mary Salta as a merry school-girl may not recognise this portrait. They did not know her truly. Some did wonder that the witty girl, whose laugh or practical (never unkind) joke had so delighted, was going as a missionary to Africa. Though that cheerful disposition and light heart were chastened by the burdens and weariness of uninterrupted years here, they never were crushed. They were the life of our missionary company; were one reason of her so long sustaining herself here.

A noble woman, a devoted wife and fond mother, a skilful teacher, an accomplished missionary, a sincere Christian; this mission can not fill her place, and the church may only too late value what it has lost.

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